Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

VOL. XI. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAR. 12, 1879. NO. 11.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE wife of Col. Victor E. Piolette is dead.

PRESIDENT HAYES compliments the Centennial Commissioners.

MR. POLLOCK was not confirmed by the Senate to be Naval Officer at Philadelphia.

THE Legislature of Virginia was convened on Tuesday of last week in extra session.

BLACKBURN, of Kentucky is the candidate of the Randall opposition for Speaker of the next House.

RANDALL will not have an easy row to hoe in the race for the Speakership of the next Congress, which meets in extra session on the 18th.

TILDEN stock seems to be booming in many parts of the country. We *Grant* all this at present, but our firiends will find Tilden stock away below par soon after the '80 elections.

IN THE Senate, a few minutes before 12 o'clock, the time set for adjournment, the hands of the clock were turned back a few minutes in order to finish up the business of the session.

CONGRESS adjourned at noon on Tuesday of last week without passing the appropriation bills. An extra session being necessary, President Hayes immediately issued a proclamation, calling for an extra session on the 18th.

IT NOW appears that there is a "stalwart" element in the Democratic ranks in Congress who hate Tilden and believe in unity and aggressive action. This is the sentiment of the new campaign committee. Randall's downfall in the House would be a fatal blow to the Tilden element there, and it is notably apparent that the anti-Tilden men are also pushing the fight against him.

MR. LEE, United States Consul General at Frankfort, in a dispatch to the Department of State, expresses the opinion that United States four per cents will soon find a market in Germany. At present the German four per cents have a preference, as they can be bought at 96, with no cost in collecting the coupons. State and municipal bonds from the United States are meeting a brisk sale, having advanced fully ten per cent. since resumption. Railway shares also are in demand. But for the prospective loans to be offered by the Imperial Government, American securities would be taken in large quantities by the German capitalist.

THE last Congress has done its work. Whether it will result in good or evil remains to be seen. The Democrats were full of schemes to advance the plans of their party, but we believe have lost rather than gained. The Republicans were handled with good judgement, and have shown themselves, as they always have, to be the true friends and supporters of the republic. The main points made by the Democrats were those in regard to securing the nomination of Tilden for the President in 1880. In short, this session of Congress should be a lesson to the people. It has demonstrated the fact more clearly than ever that the Democratic party is not the party to govern the country.

The Chinese Question.

The President has vetoed the bill restricting Chinese immigration, for which he deserves the commendation of all true patriots and honest men. He has risen above mere party considerations, and decided this important question in accordance with convictions of right and duty, of justice between man and man, of right in the sight of God. The Chinese commenced going to California in 1850, at the same time that the whites began to settle that country. In that time, according to the highest estimates, only 130,000 of these people had settled there. In the same time 850,000 whites had gone to that State. It would seem by this that the danger of their overrunning the whole country is very improbable. It is urged against these people that they work cheap. This is true, but we Americans might learn wisdom from these barbarians if we would look to them without prejudice. We, too, might prosper better if we would live more frugally, drink less beer and whisky and give up many practices that are immoral and hurtful. Before the Chinese were numerous in the golden State the bridgets in the kitchen received eighty dollars per month with board. The Chinese filled their places for thirty dollars a month and board. In the first instance the Catholic church received a large revenue from these girls employed at great pay, but when John took her place this was changed. No money from them went to that church and their treasuries felt the depletion. May not this be one reason for the great hue and cry against these unfortunate heathens. The Chinaman comes here as a human being, asking for no favors or privileges, content if he is allowed to work hard for a poor living. He is not a pauper, nor a drunkard, nor a criminal, nor a rioter, he is not in any way a burden or expense to the community; no courts have to be maintained on his account, no jails erected for his restraint. He simply practices what all the world is continually preaching to the working classes: he minds his own business, he sticks to his work, and he saves all he can. His enemies have persecuted him in every way that is allowed by the laws made by themselves, and in many other ways in defiance of all law. It is even made a reproach to him that when he dies he prefers his body to be buried in his native land.

There has been a great lack of information about the Chinese among the people. The impression has seemed to prevail that the benefits derived were all on one side, but the figures show a different condition of affairs: Under Yung Wing the Chinese government is expending annually $100,000 in educating 120 Chinese boys at school in Connecticut, and in San Francisco several converted Chinaman are preparing themselves for the ministry of the Episcopal Church. The figures of the Custom House in San Francisco have been collected, and show that, out of a total of $6,692,000 for duties on imports of foreign goods introduced during the past year, the Chinese merchants paid $1,756,505. During the same time, the Chinese paid for rent and water privileges, $223,000; for fire insurance, $96,000, and for marine insurance, $86,000; they also paid into the San Francisco City Treasury, $100,000 in taxes. These figures are vouched for by the American Missionary Association and are generally received as correct.

These much abused barbarians are the most moral, temperate, industrious, economical foreigners that come to our shores. They make less pretentious demands, seldom ask to become citizens, and are not permitted to attain to citizenship if they do. Why then all this persecution and prejudice? Do we want to encourage immigration of the worst classes of foreigners to the exclusive of the best, or have we adopted a new code of morals, and are temperance, industry and frugality no longer virtues worthy to be encouraged and fostered? We say without hesitation, that their correct living puts to shame our boasted christianity, and that heathens as they are, they can teach us a lesson in good morals which it would be well if we would heed and imitate. There is one charge brought against this people which perhaps bears the semblance of argument, and that is that they injure the natives by working for low wages, but as far as our observation has gone in this matter the natives who make most complaint about Chinese competition in the labor market were born in Ireland, and this kind of natives make more trouble about the labor question than millions of immigrants from the flowery kingdom would do. But aside from this, the lowering of wages is bound to be produced in every country by the natural increase of population, and among us, by the stream of immigration which is constantly pouring in upon us. Wages would, no doubt, be much higher if a certain number of poor men's children were drowned every year; if the importation of German and Irish laboring men were forbidden, if it were made a penal offence to invent any labor-saving machinery, and if laws were passed prohibiting the teaching of trades to apprentices. The effect produced upon wages by "Chinese cheap labor" is precisely the same that is produced by labor-saving machinery. The amount that is saved in the cost of certain kinds of labor is available for other purposes, and increases the demand for manufactured articles, and, in consequence, for skilled labor. At the same time the cost of the necessaries of life is reduced, of which the working classes share the benefit. If Mr. Edison, or some other inventor, could devise a machine that would do for next to nothing the work that is now done by the Chinese in California, he would be justly hailed as a benefactor of mankind, and whoever opposed the introduction of his invention would be ridiculed as an idiot. For all practical purposes the Chinese perform exactly the same function as such a machine.

We honestly believe that God, through our President, has prevented the commission of a great crime and injustice. To exclude this people from our shores would be denial of the inherent right of every man, subject only to a regard for the laws of the country where he may be, to go and live where he chooses, to change his domicile and home at his will. Despotic nations have disputed the right of expatriation or change of allegiance. But no modern nation has questioned the common right of all men to change their residence, to abide and live and work where they choose. It would be false and abhorrent to our principles and traditions as a Government. There is no nation so absolutely forbidden by its whole career, its professions, its practices, its policy, its hopes, its birth, its baptism to do such an act as this United States; and, finally, it would be an unholy quenching of a great light to the Eastern world—a turning back of a vast tide, providentially set in motion if ever there was a providential movement, of civilizing and Christianizing influence to untold millions of the East. Higher considerations, nobler opportunities, never dazzled the imagination or fired the heart of man than God has presented to us of America in this great opening of China to the peaceful inflowing of the priceless blessings of Christian civilization. Those who value such opportunities will soon consent to count them all for nothing against the clamor trimming politicians, and the selfish outcry of competing classes.

A SECOND Breathitt war is said to be progressing in Perry county, Ky., with twenty-five determined men on each side, one having been killed already. The civil authorities are defied.

The Extra Session.

There was general surprise over the President's proclamation calling an extra session of Congress for the 18th. Some members of the Cabinet advised him to postpone it until October, but after full consideration the President, like most people, concluded that the sooner over the better. In consultation over the matter the Cabinet was unanimously of the opinion that an extra session would be injurious to the business interests of the country, but it could not be avoided, and it is believed that the responsibility will be lodged with the Democratic party in a manner they cannot shake off. Among the re-elected members generally there is a regret at the necessity for an extra session, as it will be a matter of great personal inconvenience. Members from the distant States of the Pacific slope and Texas will not have time to go home. There is also a fear that the new Congress will be a long time perfecting its organization, owing to the fact that the Greenbackers and Nationals will probably hold the balance of power, and they are determined to dictate terms to both parties. The extra cost of the session to the Government will be about $500,000, providing it is not of long continuance.

Senator Chandler said he would not be surprised if the extra session lasted till December, and he should come prepared to stay all the year. He declared that the Republicans would not yield anything which the Democrats have insisted on. This is the general sentiment of Republican Senators. They are in the minority, but they believe themselves capable of checking the revolutionary Democracy, notwithstanding. Conkling remarked that before the Republicans would yield an inch, they would stand on the Senate floor until the very marble under their feet yawned with fatigue.

Many Democrats say privately that they fear that their party has made a mistake, and the country will hold them responsible for the annoyances and disasters of an extra session. Hewitt, of New York, says he has large means invested in business, which must suffer on account of the agitation growing out of the extra session, but his zeal in behalf of what he calls free elections outweighs these considerations.

A Panic in Wheat.

Some rascals sent a dispatch from New York to Chicago last Thursday to which was signed the name of Mr. Keene, the great grain buyer and seller. The dispatch told his agents or brokers to sell whatever wheat the market would take, without declining more than three cents. Wheat declined immediately from ninety-six to ninety-three cents. Mr. Keene repudiates the entire sale, which will compel the repurchase by Fisher & Company of the amount sold on his account. Mr. Keene says he had no intention of making any sales of grain at present, and certainly not at 93 cents per bushel. The message was sent through the Atlantic and Pacific company, and Mr. Keene states was evidently the work of an agent in New York of a conspiracy formed in Chicago by parties who were largely short on provisions, and who hoped by breaking the wheat market to cover their scales and buy largely. Steps have been taken to discover the author of the telegram. Mr. Keene says suspicions are strong against what is known as the provision clique of Chicago. On Saturday there were rumors afloat in New York that Mr. Keene himself had caused the panic, but he denies all complicity.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS said the other day that he "was ashamed of the Forty-fifth Congress." "When we met," said he, "it was widely heralded that we would find relief for the people, but instead of that we have been a burden, and the Forty-fifth Congress adjourns in deeper disgrace than any Congress in the history of our Government."

Chandler on Jeff Davis.

The following is a *verbatim* report of the speech of Senator Chandler, delivered last week, when the arrears of Pension bill was up.

MR. PRESIDENT:—Twenty-two years ago to-morrow, in the old hall of the Senate, now occupied by the Supreme Court of the United States, I, in company with Jefferson Davis, stood up and swore before Almighty God that I would support the Constitution of the United States. Jefferson Davis came from the Cabinet of Franklin Pierce into the Senate of the United States, and took the oath with me to be faithful to this Government. During four years I sat in this body with Jefferson Davis and saw preparations going on, from day to day, for the overthrow of the Government. With treason in his heart and perjury upon his lips he took an oath to sustain the Government that he meant to overthrow. Sir, there was method in that madness. He, in co-operation with other men from his section, and in the Cabinet of Buchanan, made careful preparation for the event that was to follow. Your armies were scattered over this broad land where they could not be used in an emergency. Your fleets were scattered wherever the winds blew and water was found to float them, where they could not be used to put down rebellion. Your treasury was depleted until your bonds, bearing six per cent. interest, principal and interest payable in coin, were sold for eighty-eight cents on the dollar of current expenses, and no buyers. Preparations were made. Your arms were sold under an apparently innocent clause in the army bill, providing that the Secretary of War might, at his discretion, sell such arms as he deemed it for the interests of the Government to sell.

Sir, eighteen years ago last month I sat in these halls and listened to Jefferson Davis delivering his farewell address, informing us what our constitutional duties to the Government were, and then he left and entered into a rebellion to overthrow the Government he was sworn to support. I remained here, sir, duthe whole of that terrible rebellion. I saw our brave soldiers by thousands and hundreds of thousands—aye, I might say millions, pass through to the theatre of war, and I saw their shattered ranks return. I saw steamboat after steamboat, and railroad train after railroad train arrive with the maimed and wounded. I was with my friend from Rhode Island (Burnside) when he commanded the Army of the Potomac, and saw piles of legs and arms that made humanity shudder. I saw widow and orphan in their homes, and heard the weeping and wailing of those who had lost their dearest and best.

Mr. President, I little thought at that time that I should live to hear in the Senate of the United States eulogies upon Jefferson Davis—a living rebel eulogized on the floor of the Senate of the United States. Sir, I am amazed to hear it, and I can tell the gentlemen on the other side that they little know the spirit of the North when they come here at this day and with bravado on their lips utter eulogies on a man whom every man, woman and child in the North believes to have been a double-dyed traitor to his country. (Applause in the galleries.)

The presiding officer (Mr. Mitchell in the chair)—"Order must be preserved in the galleries."

Mr. Morgan—If the Senator or any other man in the United States believed that, why did they not proceed to try him? And I ask who went on his bond when he was released from prison?

Mr. Chandler—The Democratic candidate for the Presidency, I believe, went on his bond.

MR. BAYARD, by opposing the resolution to attach the repeal of the jury test oath and the odious Federal Election Laws to the appropriation bills, has completely alienated the South from him, and destroyed any chance that he may have had for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency.—New Orleans *Democrat*. Mr. Bayard is a Democratic aspirant for the nomination for President, but because he has dared to speak his solemn convictions, the South warns him in the above manner.

THIS is the seventh call for an extra session of Congress in the history of the Government. President Adams called an extra session in 1797, Van Buren in 1837, Harrison in 1841, Pierce in 1856, Lincoln in 1861, Hayes in 1877 and again in 1878, he being the only President convening Congress twice in extra session.

Newspaper Jottings.

—Daniel McDonald, publisher of the *Democrat*, Plymouth, Ind., has sold out.

—Murat Halstead has become the proprietor of nearly all the shares in the Cincinnati *Commercial*.

—Don Piatt, editor of the Washington *Capital*, has discarded specs and now wears oysters on his eyes.

—A movement is on foot to establish a new Democratic paper in Reading. The name has not yet transpired.

—Kearney has started a paper called the *Daily Sand Lot*. He will learn how to scratch gravel by footing the bills.

—Mr. Oidey, editor of the Welland, Ont., *Tribune*, was publicly horsewhipped by the Mayor of that vicinity for having traduced him.

—Mr. Thomas T. Kenney, proprietor of the Newark *Daily Advertiser*, has been re-elected President of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society.

—The Baltimore *American* commenced the publication of a Sunday edition, the first of the kind ever attempted by a daily of tke Monumental City.

—The Kittanning *Gazette* is the title of the latest newspaper venture in Armstrong county. It is published by the Gazette Printing Company, and will be run in the interest of the Greenback party.

—"M Quad" (C. B. Lewis), of the Detroit *Free Press*, whose genial humor a whole nation has enjoyed these many years, has written a comedy called "Yakie," which will shortly be brought out by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wyman.

—Mr. Charles F. Persons, the founder of the Bradford *Daily Era*, and who has conducted it with marked ability and success, has retired from that journal. He is succeeded by Mr. William F. Jordan, a well known writer of ability. May the *Era* continue to flourish.

—The Cincinnati *Times* has changed hands. The old management resigned, their places being filled by the election of Messrs. David Stinton, Charles F. Taft and H. P. Boyden to fill the vacancies. Mr. Boyden, formerly of the *Gazette*, will have control of the editorial department, while Mr. Taft will manage its business. Mr. Stinton furnishes the funds.

—Michael Lawless, editor of the Kearney, N. J., *Record*, was recently taken into custody on a charge of sending obscene literature through the mails. He is accused of publishing a copy of his paper containing a poem of twenty-nine verses reflecting on John O'Sullivan, an alderman who had been convicted of barratry. Mr. Lawless was admitted to bail for trial.

—W. A. Croffut has severed his connection with the New Yrok *Graphic*. There are few men in journalism who equal Croffut in versatility of talent. He was most widely known as a humorist, and the column of "Graphicalities" will sadly miss his ready wit and original humor. For some time past he has also been the principal political writer on the *Graphic*, and was as much at home in one department of the paper as any other. —*Pittsburgh Telegraph*.

—He was a Bostonian of several years' standing, chockfull of culture and soulfulness and æsthetic taste, and he got an engagement to edit a Toronto evening paper. Shortly afterward one of the staff was asked how they liked their new editor. "Editor," he replied, in tones of scorn, "he's a (locality which Bob Ingersoll says don't exist) editor! Does nothing but look over copy to scratch out 'reliable' and substitute 'trustworthy.'" Culture is at a discount in that section.—*Boston Traveler*.

—The Ackland, Ky., *Review* gives this sketch of prominent Cincinnati newspaper men: Murat Halstead, of the *Commerrial*, is the handsomest and the ablest; Deacon Smith, of the *Gazette*, the crookedest in the legs and the straightest in the morals; Col. A. C. Sands, of the *Times*, the biggest around the middle and the shrewdest; Johnny McLean, of the *Enquirer*, the sharpest nosed for news and the quickest to get it, and A. Minor Griswold, of the *Saturday Night*, the funniest and the surest on telling what's in a bottle from the smell of the cork.

Poetry.

FAINT HEART.

She stood before him, tall and fair
And gracious, on that summer's day,
With June's first roses in her hair,
And on her cheek the bloom of May.
But rosy cheek, and dimpled chin,
And raven lashes drooping low,
Conceal the answer he would win:
It might be Yes; would it be no?

Ah, if 't were No—his throbbing heart
Stood fairly still with sudden pain;
And if 't were Yes, the world so wide
His deep content could scarce contain.
So wondrous fair! how could she stoop
To favor such a one as he?
Ah, sweet suspense that still leaves hope;
Ah, pain of sad uncertainty!

He held her hand so white and small,
And moved to press it with his lips,
But changed his mind, and let it fall,
With chillest touch of finger tips,
And took the seat she offered him
Upon the sofa by her side,
Nor made the space between them less,
Which seemed so narrow, and yet so wide.

Then gazing on the perfect face,
The dimpled mouth, the serious eyes,
And drinking in with eager ears
The music of her low replies,
He let the bright hours drift away,
Nor told the secret of his heart,
But when the shadows lengthened lay,
Rose, all reluctant, to depart.

And stammered forth, with blushing cheek,
An eager, timorous request
That she, for old acquaintance sake,
Would grant the rosebud from her breast.
She gave it him, with downcast eyes,
And watched him leave her with a sigh.
"So good," she said, "so true, so wise;
Ah, me, if he were not so shy!"

—*Lucy Lee Pleasants in Atlantic Monthly.*

THE ISLE OF THE LONG AGO.

BY B. F. TAYLOR.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it flows through the realm of tears
With a faultless rythm, and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep, and a surge sublime,
As it blends with the ocean of Years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow!
And the summers like buds between;
And the year in the sheaf so they come and they go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As they glide in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical Isle in the River Time
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of this Isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
They are heaps of dust, but we loved them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There's a harp unswept and a lute without strings,
There are broken vows and parts of rings,
And the garments that she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the River is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle,
All the day of life till night,
And when evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

Our Story Teller.

Mat's Luck.

"It is just my luck!" said Mat. "Confound it."

He walked gloomily to the window and looked out—on the vivid green of the croquet lawn, on white and red roses clustering about the porch; on the old rector, tending his favorite geraniums in the distance, amid a blaze of sunshine and glow of silver. Mat longed to be with him—the somber room seemed oppressive as a cage.

He threw open the French windows, drew a long breath, and thrust his fingers into the pockets of his shooting-coat, falling naturally into a careless lounging attitude peculiar to him. The fingers came in contact with a note, and idly brought it to light. It was addressed in a woman's handwriting, to "Matthew Curtis, Esq., M. D." A grim smile played about that gentleman's as he reflected how unsuited was that formal superscription to the jovial, reckless good-for-naught, known to rich and poor for miles around as young Mat. Curtis.

With a listless air he drew forth the brief inclosure. His face darkened as he perused it.

"Miss Agnes Bellue would be glad to have a few moments' conversation with Mr. Curtis."

"Lover-like—very!" commented Mat, with sarcastic emphasis.

Another glance at the delicate paper and the firm, square handwriting, the dark look hardening the while, until the character of the face seemed completely altered.

"Look at it!" quoth Mat. "Her hand never trembled; there is not a wavering stroke. Why, most girls would cry their eyes out while writing such a note as that to their lovers!"

He crushed the offending missive into a crumbled ball as he spoke, and addressed a few more unapostolic expletives to his sunshine—expletives peculiarly unbefitting a clergyman's study, or the hearing of the young lady who noiselessly entered in time indistinctly to catch them.

Young—not more than 20, perhaps—but with a serene and queenly grace of movement, a gravely beautiful face—an air just now of haughty disgust.

"Pardon me," she says, icily; "so interesting a conversation with yourself is probably of a confidential nature."

Mat turns with a flaming face, a quick, deprecating gesture, a courteous, apologetic bow and speech that somehow in their confused humility stamp him as a gentleman.

"I trust indeed, you did not hear it. I earnestly crave forgiveness if you did?"

She contemptuously dismisses the matter with the slightest wave of a little jeweled hand. Cold, hard, proud she looks, and her words have a clear-cut articulation suggestive of newly clipped coins.

"I sent for you—"

"Yes," answers Mat, defiantly. His penitence is dying away—the dark, hard expression is returning. "Just my luck," it seems to repeat.

"To beg an answer to three questions," continues Miss Bellue.

Mat, bows, thrusts his hands into the deep shooting-pockets once more, and resumes the careless, lounging attitude.

"Have you entered your name, notwithstanding my protest, as a gentleman rider for the autumn steeple-chases?"

"Yes."

"Have you, in truth, gone back to your old habit of dropping into the 'Barley-corn' two or three nights in the week to (how superb was the ring of scorn in her voice!) drink ale and smoke in company with the boors there?"

"Yes," repeats Mat, sturdily,

"Is it, indeed, true that on leaving that inn last night, you involved yourself in a poaching affray, actually knocking down a keeper and helping one of the poachers to escape?"

"Yes," says Mat, with a kind of sullen despair.

Miss Bellue draws something from her white fingers and holds it out. Mechanically Mat's hand comes out of the shooting-pocket and grasps it. It is a woman's engagement ring.

They looked at each other, a curious contrast in the two faces. Her's composed, calm, haughtily indifferent. His blankly astonished, angry, agitated, by turns.

"Not—not that, Agnes!" he pleads, huskily.

The serene beauty, the quiet determination of her face answer him.

"Can you not make allowances?" he cried. "Can you not understand that mad young blood like mine must find some excitement greater than mixing pills, and powders and lotions, or creeping through sick rooms all day?"

It is pitiful to see how he watches her while he speaks, and notes the same fixed, mute, changeless answer.

"At least, let me explain. I can do so to your satisfaction, I think, I hope!" he says, dubiously. "Return it to your finger, and reserve judgment till you hear the defense." And he holds the ring toward her, with a great, clumsy hand that trembles somewhat.

Still no audible reply. A faint shake of the head, a look of polite incredulity—that is all.

"Do you care?" he asks.

His appealing eyes search her face. It does not change. Beautiful, imperturbable, the sentence written there never varies. His unsteady fingers drop the ring; but he let it lie, half buried in a fleecy rug. Then, with a set, stern look, he sets his foot upon it, bows slightly and leaves the room.

He leaves the house, passing the window to gain the road, but looking neither to the right nor to the left.

His head is erect, his hands are out of the loose pockets. For once (startling transformation) young Mat Curtis looks positively dignified.

And as he vanishes as startling a transformation takes place in the room he has quitted. Miss Bellue proves herself a woman, and not a queen, by a series of actions essentially feminine.

First, she rescues the bent love token from the floor; then she kisses it and cries over it; then she locks it away carefully in a writing-desk; then she rushes up stairs to watch her lover out of sight from an upper window.

For a quarter of a mile or so she watched him, a retreating figure, growing smaller and smaller in the distance. He never once looked back; the regular march of his steps never faltered; a turn of the road hid him from sight. Miss Bellue sat down on the floor—a most undignified position—and cried until her pretty eyes were red and swollen.

"It is all over!" she moaned—"all over."

* * * *

"Fire! Fire!"

Mat sprang from his bed, and with professional expertness struck a light, tumbled into some clothes, and rushed from the house.

No need to ask whence the alarm proceeded; the fierce pillar of flame and the red glow in the sky were beacons toward which he ran at headlong speed, with one thought in his mind. "I pray heaven it may not be the rectory!"

"Where is it?" he shouted to two laborers, fagging along as swiftly as heavy boots and ponderous habits of progression would let them.

"Farmer Joyce's, sir."

"Farmer Joyce's! Thank heaven! The next house to the rectory, but not near enough to endanger it!"

Mat's suspense gave place to a thrill of almost pleasurable excitement; it was his "mad young blood" asserting itself. Dashing through a gateway, he almost ran over a girl, bare-headed, wringing her hands in impotent anxiety. It was Miss Bullue.

"Go back at once," commanded Mat, curtly. "Put on a hat, and the heaviest shawl you have."

The panic-stricken girl obeyed. Not till afterwards did it occur to her that he had no right to issue such instructions.

When she returned it was to find Matthew Curtis, Esq., M. D., in the centre of a burning pig stye, pitching out squeaking, half-roasted porkers.

"Just my luck!" he grumbled, examining his scorched fingers. "If they had been babies, now, I might have gained some credit at the same risk."

"The stable is a fire, sir!"

"What?" shouted Mat. He did not wait to hear the information repeated. An ardent lover of horseflesh, it was an appeal to his sympathies that sent him round intervening out buildings in a state of breathless suspense.

It was true. The stable was on fire; the horses were screaming with terror; two or three rustics were making excited and fruitless attempts to drag them out—attempts the poor animals resisted with all their might. A little crowd of men looked on idly and desparingly.

"Jim, run into the barn and get three or four empty sacks and a rope. Quick!"

"Yes, sir."

By drawing a sack over each animal's head, thus blindfolding it, by passing a rope around the forelegs and setting strong arms to haul, and by a little application of brave, but until then ill-applied efforts, a rescue was effected. All the horses were saved except one poor brute, smothered by the smoke.

Farmer Joyce came up with a grimy hand extended in honest gratitude.

"Thank you greatly, sir. I don't mind for the ricks and the buildings—they are all insured, but it went to my heart to hear them poor brutes scream."

Mat gave his left hand—the right hand was bound up with a handkerchief. The old rector joined them, Miss Bellue leaning on his arm.

"The danger is over now, Joyce, I think. Mat, come across with me."

Mat glanced at the averted face of the young lady, and misconstrued it. She was, in truth, ashamed to meet his eye. The contrast between his coolness and courage and her physical cowardice humbled her. She had come down from that pedestal of propriety from which she had presumed to judge him so harshly, but he did not suspect it.

"I have burnt my hand and arm slightly—just my luck!" said Mat. "I must hurry home at once to dress them."

He took off his hat as he spoke, awkwardly enough with his left hand, and turned away.

"He is a fine fellow, Agnes, that lover of yours," said the rector; "but his manner is rather abrupt to-night. What ails him?"

"Never mind, papa, never mind."

There was a kind of wail in Miss Bellue's voice.

"A lover's quarrel," thought the rector, sagely. "Then my position must be one of dignified neutrality—my policy, non-intervention," and he laughed quietly to himself at the conceit.

Mat was dressing his burns in the surgery when the outer door opened and his father entered.

"Hallo, dad! Who called you up? It was my turn to-night."

"The old doctor" made no reply. He sat down in a low chair, and began to fan himself with a broad straw hat. Mat, looking up in surprise, saw that he was ghastly pale; that his eyes had a look of horror in them; that his whole appearance was that of a man who had sustained a terrible fright.

Mat touched his arm gently.

"What is it, father?"

Doctor Curtis' lips moved twice before any sound issued; then he uttered but one word—"Cholera!"

Upon Mat's face there came a faint reflection of his father's fear. The scourge had been raging with frightful violence in distant parts of England. They talked of it often, dreading its approach, trusting it might pass by this pure, healthy village.

No; the dext day three cases were reported, and one death. The rival practitioner, Mr. Bennett, a man of good private means, fled with his wife and family. Mat and "the old doctor" were worked almost to death. No need of bar-parlor discussions, or approaching steeple-chases, or poaching affrays now to quiet the mad young blood.

Mat went from house to house with a grave face and a cheerful, kindly, hopeful word for every poor, terrified wretch who shuddered at his own fears.

Then his father was stricken, "the old doctor."

Poor "old doctor!" When the evil he had dreaded really came to him, and seized upon him, he grew brave and strong.

"Nonsense, lad!" he said, when Mat tried to speak encouraging words from a sinking heart. "I have no stamina; I could not expect to live much longer in the ordinary course of nature. Don't blink the truth, boy. I shall be glad to die in the harness."

* * * * * *

Miss Bellue watched the funeral procession from that same upper window which she had once before put to a similar use.

Very contrite was Miss Bellue in these days. A horrible dread had taken possession of her with the first report of cholera in the village. She fought against it; she hated herself for it; she tried to drag herself to the beds of the sick, but trembling limbs refused to carry her. It was constitutional physical cowardice; and every gossiping tale of Mat's calm heroism increased her self-abasement and her love and admiration for that unconscious gentleman.

His father's death gave him double work, but he did not spare himself. He snatched food, rest, sleep, when and how he could, until the epidemic died out almost; then as the last case was in a fair way of recovery he sickened.

"My luck has changed," said Mat, with a smile. "I can be spared now, the work is done."

Miss Bellue heard the news the same hour. A housemaid, to whom she had done some little kindness, ran off to the rectory to tell her. Miss Bellue gave an order or two, and went straight to her father's study.

"Papa, Mat is stricken now."

"Bless my soul!" said the rector, in great excitement. "Poor lad! poor lad!"

"I have told Jenkins to put the horses to the brougham, and the housekeeper to get the green bedroom ready."

"Eh?" and the old gentleman looked very bewildered.

"And you must fetch Mat," explained Miss Bellue, calmly.

"But—but—"

"He shall not be left to the nursing of those ignorant servants," she insisted, resolutely. "He shall be brought here, or I will assuredly go to him."

The rector had yielded to her all her life. He shook his head in sore perplexity.

"Are you not afraid, dear."

A peculiar smile lighted her pale, beautiful countenance.

"Not now."

A similar question was almost the first one put by Mat in a convalescent state.

"Were you not afraid, darling?"

"Perfect love casteth out fear," she rejoined, softly.

A Princess Elopes with a Duke.

A princess has eloped with a duke in Samoa. His excellency, the governor of the Tan Masaga district in the island of Upola, has a charming sister named Toe, with a complexion of a baked goose, a cocanut apron, a necklace of birds' claws, and a fancy that was free. He was ardently attached to her, and could not be induced to consent to her marriage under any considerations, social or political. When Duke Malietoa fell in love with her the courtship was conducted clandestinely, and eventually an elopement was agreed upon and carried into execution. The governor bethought himself of a bit of strategy to recover possession of his truant sister. He sent a message to Toe, pretending to be reconciled to her choice, and requested her to return and be married under the baronial thatch in proper style. The dusky Lothario fell into this trap. Great preparations were made for the occasion, and Lord Malietoa, accompanied by the fair Toe, set out on his return, followed by all his relatives in an imposing procession, bearing baked pigs in profusion, and timing their march to the beating of tom-toms. On Sunday the governor feigned a violent attack of gout, and sent a message for the lovely Toe too hasten to the bedside of her poor brother. The unsuspecting one obeyed, but no sooner was she inside the governor's lines than she was bundled into a canoe and conveyed to Sola Sola, in her brother's domain. The distracted Malietoa and his retainers remained where they were bivoucked, assauging their by gorging themselves with baked pig and other delicacies, not knowing what disposition has been made of the missing bride. Toe had professed great regret for her folly, declared that she had entirely overcome her love for Malietoa, and would henceforth be a dutiful sister. But she had not proved false to her lover. She sent him a letter, and within a war canoe containing twenty warriors, armed to the teeth, put in to Sola Sola. The faithful Toe had so arranged that the gaurd of old women under whose surveillance she had been placed should be out of reach at the appointed time. When the war canoe came inside the reef she rushed forth, and without tarrying to cast off her simple apparel, boldly plunged into the water, swam out to the boat, and was taken on board. Then she sank into the arms of her lover.

Back from Brazil.

Twenty-five of the Collins expedition to Brazil came in on a freight train from New York to Philadelphia and put up for the night at the Pennsylvania depot. They left San Antonio on the 18th of January last; took passage at Para on the City of Rio Janeiro, arriving at New York on the 26th ult. The men are in better health than those who arrived a month since, and say that there is less sickness among the American laborers than formerly. Brazil, they say, is a grand country for birds of beautiful plumage, stately trees with the densest foliages, and parrots that could almost sing "Yankee Doodle;" but as a summer resort, as a place for a man of wealth to while away hours of idleness in cheerful enjoyment—well, Cape May is far preferable.

"How do fried monkeys taste?" asked a *Press* reporter of Mr. Owen Tivnin.

"I'd as lave ate a naygur," was the reply, with an expression of nausea.

"Are the insects friendly in that country?"

"Yes, sor; and when they bite you'd think a sword had gone through ye. They march in single file, and sometimes you can see 'em for a mile coming with umbrellas over their backs. There was a young college man in our mess, and he said that Brazil was like a carrott—not much account anyway, but the best part was underground. The natives are haythens, and they are about nine lazy, lying men to one fat greasy woman. The scenery along the San Antonio is fine, and the falls, around which the railroad is being built, are very pretty to look at."

"Going back again, Mr. Tivnin?"

"Not for twenty dollars a day and expenses. The United States is good enough for me. I had a little streak of bad luck. I paid for the passage—eighty dollars—for two companions from San Antonio. Since I got to Philadelphia I have not been able to find them."

Life in Libby.

Chaplain McCabe lectured in Pittsburgh not long ago on "Life in Libby." The *Commercial* gives several interesting incidents: The idea of the lecturer, as indicated in the title, was to show that life was not altogether one of unbroken gloom in that world famous prison. The lecturer started out with telling how he come to be captured and sent to Libby. When he arrived in Richmond he had $80 in greenbacks in his pockets, which of course was taken away from him, although a receipt was given for it, and when he got out he was paid $80 in Confederate money, of which it took $70 to buy one dollar in greenbacks, and $175 to buy one gold dollar. The lecturer referred to this principally to get in a slap at "fiat" money, and the applause with which his remarks were greeted was a good indication that his audience was strongly in favor of honest money. It would be impossible in a short article to mention all the incidents of prison life he told, but a few may be mentioned. He was never more surprised in his life than when he entered Libby prison. He had expected from the accounts he had heard to see the prisoners lying about on the floor, some dying, and all listless and despondent; a sad faced set of men who would never think of cracking a joke or propounding a conundrum. Instead of that he never met with a more noisy, more hilarious greeting than he did on his entrance to Libby prison. The prisoners crowded about the new comers in a most jovial manner, and seemed determined to give them a hazing such as new comers at college get. Cries of "Give him air," "Give him fresh fish," etc., were heard on all sides. One prisoner came up to the Chaplain, took him by the hand, and exclaimed, "How are you, old boy? Why didn't you come sooner?" and then turning to an imaginary servant called out, "Here, Jim, take the gentleman's baggage and show him up to room 36." As night approached, the lecturer began to be anxious about where he should sleep. He was told that he and the two persons with him could lie with their heads next to the door, and there would be sufficient room if they lay close enough together. They went to bed rather early in Libby; but going to bed was one thing and going to sleep was another. They had all been lying down not more than half an hour when some one called out "Right wheel!" and all turned back again. This concert of action was explained to him as being necessary, because the prison was so crowded that if a man would turn over without giving notice, things would get badly deranged. They used to have a catechism there at night, too; one in which the contemptible or little actions were recorded. For instance, a chaplain Palmer marked his potato so that he would be sure and get that same potato back, and his name went in the catechism. A newspaper correspondent, who was a prisoner, got a box of sugar from his home in New York, and made a pudding which he ate all by himself, and his name went in the catechism. At night some one would suddenly rise up and ask, "Who marked the potato?" and a hundred voices would answer, "Chaplain Palmer." Another voice would ask, "Who made a pudding and ate it all himself?" and a hundred voices would answer the name of the newspaper correspondent.

They formed temperance societies in the prison and had temperance meetings, at which Richmond was greatly in the habit of laughing, since not a pint of liquor could possibly be obtained in the prison. Then they had classes in French, German, Latin, Greek, Spanish and other languages, out of which they got amusement as well as instruction. There were law classes, too, as there were forty lawyers in prison. They also had a weekly paper, which caused much merriment. The guards would often call out to each other, "The Yankees are having a good time up there." And they did have a good time. It would be impossible to get 500 men together where they wouldn't have some amusement. They had singing societies, too, and made the walls of the old tobacco warehouse echo again with the melody of the old songs. They would sing at night and in the dark quite as well as in the light.

During the course of his lecture, the Chaplain referred to old General Jackson, the colored hero who died so recently, "and," says the speaker, "the Duquesne Grays did honor to themselves in honoring old General Jackson as they did." The General was employed to smoke the prison room, and he it was who brought them the first news of the fall of Vicksburg. The lecturer's reference to the old General was much briefer than had been anticipated.

The biggest boy in the school at Tattell, Md., disobeyed the mistress, who attempted to punish him. He knocked her down and went home. His father returned with him to the school, put a whip into the teacher's hands, and told her to chastise him all she wanted to. She thought at first that she would decline the privilege, and trust the effect of her forbearance for the boy's reformation; but she changed her mind, and plied the whip until she fainted from overexertion.

There are those who take up so much time in profession that there is none left in which to practice. They are like a cinnamon tree, for the bark is the best part of them.

"Mamma," said a little boy who had been sent to dry a towl before the fire, "is it done when its brown?"

Wit and Wisdom.

Some hearts are seen only at dead low tide.

The perfectly contented man is also perfectly useless.

The truest end of a life is to know the life that never ends.

A lost tart. The one that was left alone with a small boy.

He who spends all he gets is on the high road to beggary.

He is happy who has conquered laziness once and forever.

The mean man is always meaner to himself than any one else.

The ideal saint of the young moralist is cut from sappy timber.

A pistol is not half so dangerous when the owner is not loaded.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

The man that never smiled again did not take his blue ribbon in vain.

Why is your nose in the middle of your face? Because it is the scenter.

God furnishes us the fine wheat; but we ourselves must knead it into bread.

A Michigan exchange on a rival: Wild elephants couldn't draw the truth out of him.

An ill-tempered word and a stone are alike in that, when once thrown, they cannot be recalled.

A hangman, being asked by a stranger what trade he pursued, replied that he was a finisher.

Young ladies think they Miss it by not and many a married lady thinks she Mrs. it by being married.

The Chicago *Times* contains this queer advertisement. "Wanted to exchange—music lessons for washing."

A Wisconsin farmer has cured a case of cold feet by filling his boots, instead of his stomach, with whisky.

"Trainwrecker!" she hissed, as he blunderingly stumbled upon the long expanse of dress in the crowded ballroom.

Professor; Mr. H—, what are you eating?" Mr. H—(feeling in his pocket); "Very sorry, Professor, but that's all I've got."

The undertaker smiled serene, because he knew she would aspire, to light with blazing kerosene, the slow, delinquent kitchen fire.

An unsuccessful lover was asked by what mischance he lost his divinity. "Alas!" said he, "I flattered her until she grew to proud to speak to me."

We like to see a man so regular in his habits that getting up half an hour earlier than common to bail water out of the cellar will make him sick.

The man who farms his brains to their full extent year after year, and does not believe in occasional followings, will find at last that brains, like land, will run out.

Some crusty, rusty old curmudgeon of a man gave the following toast at a celebration: "Our fire engines—may they be like old maids—ever ready but never wanted."

On being deserted by her adorer, a young lady in the millinery line broke forth in this way: "Such a wrech ought to be battered to death with thimbles and buried in a bandbox."

A wit having been asked by another person whether he would lend a friend of theirs money, said, "What! lend him money! You might give him an emetic and he wouldn't return it."

In some cities every loaf of bread has its weight stamped on it to indicate its values; but if every loafer bred in this town had a weight stamped on him him he would be suppressed.

An Irishman, upon his arrival in San Francisco, noting the great number of military titles, excliamed: "What a great battle has been fought near here, where all the privates were kilt!"

The devil runs an immense manufactory of excuses. They are of all sizes and shapes, suited to every possible occasion, and such is the demand for them that is impossible to overstock the market.

Men are like an old-fashioned country wagons. When it is loaded everything seems to work well and smoothly, but when it has nothing in it, it rattles with a noise that can be heard for miles.

A lady, engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," she replied; "it is very easy to untie it now while it is only a beau knot."

Beecher says there is ten thousand times more happiness than trouble in this world. There may be, but is it not equally divided. Some people enjoy ninety-nine per cent. of the happiness and others ninety-nine per cent. of the trouble.

"Now, John," said a father to his gawky son, "it is about time you got married and settle down in a home of your own." "But I don't know any girl to be married to," whined John. "Fly around and get acquainted with some; that is the way I did when I was young. How do you suppose that I ever got married?" inquired the old gengleman. "Well," said John pitifuly, "you married mother, and Iv'e got to marry a strange gal."

An Insane Priest.

A gentleman who visited the Mercy Hospital a few days ago relates an interesting interview which he had with Rev. Father Garland, rector of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church, corner of Liberty and Seventeenth streets. This aged priest (he is nearly seventy) had charge of the congregation of St. Patrick's church for about forty years, taking the office of rector when the church stood on or near the site of the grain elevator which was reduced to ashes during the riot in July, 1877. That church was destroyed by fire about thirty years ago, and the present building on Liberty street was erected mainly through the efforts of Father Garland. About a year and a half ago that venerable priest was affected with softening of the brain, and became totally incapatiated for the duties of his office, when, by direction of Bishop Tuigg, he was removed to the hospital. His general health is, and has always been, excellent, but his mind his wholly alienated. His insanity is of the mill type, and is never attended by any violent demonstrations. One singular feature of his dementia is, that while at no time seeming to possess a ray of reason, he will converse by the hour about the members of his congregation, every one of whom he can name, and yet he speaks of his late flock as though he believes he still has charge of it. While thus conversing he will suddenly announce that he is the Vicar General of his diocese, the Bishop, or some other dignitary of the church. During his conversation with the gentleman from whom these facts were obtained, he was the Vicar General, and was momentarily expecting the appointment from the Pope to the high station of Bishop of Italy. "But," said the venerable Father, with the air of one resigned to any fate, "I do not seek promotion. These honors are thrust upon me. My own feelings and wishes are that I shall remain plain Father Garland." In the same conversation, and scarcely a minute after he had stated that he was to be a Bishop, the strange fancy possessed him that he was a Granger. "I have been hoeing, planting and pruning for a long time," said he, "and I am as well contented at this work as any other. The work must be done by somebody, and why not by me?" It is said by those who see him frequently that he imagines he is engaged in some new vocation every day, and he invariably states that he is satisfied with his lot, because it is the will of God. His mental malady is thought to be incurable, and his sad condition has caused great sorrow among the members of his congregation, by whom he was greatly beloved.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

The Metric or Decimal System.

The following simple tables gives all that there is in the metric or decimal system of weights and measures.

MONEY.

10 mills make a cent.
10 cents make a dime.
10 dimes make a dollar.
10 dollars make an eagle.

LENGTH.

10 milli-meters in a centimeter.
10 centi-meters in a decimeter.
10 deci-meters in a meter.
10 *meters in a decameter.
10 deca-meters in a hectometer.
10 hecto-meters in a kilometer.
10 kilo-meters in a myriameter.

WEIGHT.

10 milli-grammes in a centigra'me.
10 centi-grammes in a decigra'me.
10 deci-grammes in a gramme.
10 †grammes in a decagramme.
10 deca-grammes in a hectogra'me.
10 hecto-grammes in a kilogra'me.
10 kilo-grammes in a myriagra'me.

CAPACITY.

10 milli-liters in a centiliter.
10 centi-liters in a deciliter.
10 deci-liters in a liter.
10 ‡liters in a decaliter.
10 deca-liters in a hectoliter.

The square and cubic measures are nothing more than the squares and cubes of the measures of length. (Thus, a square and a cubic millimeter are the square and the cube of which one side is millimeter in length.) The are and stere are other names for the square decameter and the cubic meter.

*A meter is equal to 39.368 American inches.

†A gramme is equal to 15.433 grains troy or avoirdupois.

‡A liter is equal to 2,113 American pints.

Zach Chandler's Sentiments.

Old Zach Chandler, at his late nomination for United States Senator, in a speech used the following vigorous language: I deny, and the oaths of all men on earth cannot make me believe that a rebel is better than a loyal man. (Applause.) And yet to-day there are thirty-six members of the House of Representatives in Washington, representing no constituency whatever in violation of law. To-day a rebel soldier in South Carolina casts a votes worth just two and a half of the votes of a Union soldier in the Union army to the close of the war. The white population is less than the black by about that ratio. The black man is as absolutely disfranchised as though he were the resident of another sphere and the law says that where any class are disfranchised they shall not be represented on the floor of Congress; and yet there they are. The rebel who fought against the flag counts more than two loyal men who fought for your flag among our Michigan troops during the war of the rebellion. This state of things ought not to be, must not and shall not be. (Applause.)

Words of Wisdom.

Most people's compassion is worse than their indifference.

To be dumb for the remainder of life is better than to speak falsely.

He is the only rich man in the world who has learned to be content with what he has.

No man knows the highest happiness of life until he knows the happiness of giving.

If you speep your own doorsteps clean you will have little time to criticise those of your neighbor.

Many a man who feels himself great among little people would find himself little if he were among great people.

Live within your means and nobody will know how much you have ahead; but the moment you borrow a cent people know how poor you are.

Women and men of retired timidity are cowardly only in dangers which affect themselves, but the first to rescue when others are endangered.

No man will excel in his profession if he thinks himself above it; and commerce will not flourish in any country where commerce is not respected.

Mere immensity of size always astonds, but our wonder at the vast results accomplished by comparatively slight means remains the longest with us.

Wheels on Shoes.

With bicylism growing in favor, and pedestrianism a mania, it is strange that the pedomotor, a cheap substitute for the former and an aid for the latter, does not win its way; but perhaps it is only waiting its turn. The instrument is a modificatin of the parlor skate, with its frame fitted and strapped to the shoe, and its four small, rubber-tired wooden wheels coming up on either side, instead of being kept under the shoe, as in the skate. The two former wheels being half an inck smaller in diameter than than the three-inch rear ones, give a slight pitch, which adds to the forward impulse; and a metalic wheel at the heel helps the walker to guide and stop himself. The gain in speed is got by the forward motion still continuing while the feet are alternately raised, and, so far as can be known, the walker can cover at least double the distance of ordinary striding without any appreciably great effort. It is tolerably evident that, as the necessities for swifter transfer between homes and places of business increase, mechanical ingenuity will direct itself toward what may be called personal rapid transit—or every man his own rapid motor. The myriad attempts at constructing flying machines have hitherto failed to solve the great problem, and some of them have resulted almost as disastrously as the famous classical effort at wing-making. But in those elder days wings were not found on the shoulders alone—Mercury is known to have sported winged sandals; so, perhaps, wheels on shoes may do for a prosaic modern substitute, on smooth surfaces like floors, and where the extra noise is no drawback.

State News.

One morning last week the dwelling house of Mrs. Weams, of Mt. Union, was destroyed by fire. Miss Mollie Bair used one room as a millinery store.

Mr. John Lego, who married Miss Kate Myers, of Huntingdon, had both legs cut off by the cars at Harrisburg. He died on the afternoon of the accident.

Robert B. Myton, a wealthy farmer of near Petersburg, was murderously assaulted by a young tramp. While at work in the barn, the tramp knocked him down with a hatchet, for which he was arrested and lodged in jail.

The *News* says that a little son of David Hughes, residing near Matilda Furnace, while playing with his brother had an arm dislocated. At the Matilda Furnace school house a young son of John Carl had an arm dislocated while wrestling.

The *Leader* says that the Methodist church at Orbisonia was broken into recently, and a box containing eight or ten dollars belonging to the Sunday school taken. Suspicion rested on two boys, who, becoming alarmed, left for parts unknown.

Mr. Uriah Guss, brother of Prof. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon, who resides two miles west of Port Royal, in Juniata county, was instantly killed on Saturday week by a tree falling upon him. He was fifty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and twelve children.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

We have received from the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay street, New York, their reprint of the London *Quarterly Review* for January. Together with this book, this firm reprint the Edinburgh, Westminster and British *Quarterly Reviews* and *Blackwood's Magazine*, the subscription price to any one being $4 a year, or for all $15, the postage being prepaid by them. These works are all of the highest character, and should be in the house of every really intelligent family. There are a great many families in Centre county abundantly able to subscribe for all these works. Money spent for such literature is well spent, for it stores the mind with useful information, prompts to a nobler ambition and higher impulses. Parents having children just coming into active life should surround them on every side with good books to tempt them as you would tempt a dainty appetite with rare and luscuius fruits, and in this way they can hardly fail to be pleased with home and therefore lured away from haunts of temptation and sin. Would not money spent in this way be well spent, setting aside all considerations of how good books refine the manners and educate the mind? We believe that every family in the county should take the home papers, but they should not stop there—they should also take some of the best magazines and papers published in the country. The world don't starve the mind, but remember that if you would be a man or woman in the truest sense you must keep yourself supplied with good books, papers and magazines.

LITERARY NEWS.—The success quietly attained by the *Library Table* during the past three years has induced the publishers to issue it weekly after March 15th, instead of fortnightly as heretofore.

It is their purpose now to push the *Library Table* forward to its proper place among the leading journals of the country. It will be increased to 32 pages and enlarged slightly in form. Its high literary character will be maintained, viz: its signed articles by leading writers on the principal books published, critical notes and comments, "briefs" on important volumes freshly issued, and the most recent intelligence concerning the makers and making of books—and several new departments will be introduced. The enlarged size and scope of the paper will permit the discussion of important political questions. "Notes of the week" will be bright trenchant comments on current events. "Contributors miscellany" will contain piquant sayings, odd conceits, poems, reminiscences. A department of notes and queries will be introduced, and greater space given to the departments of music, drama and the fine arts, which will hereafter be conducted by competent specialists. There will also be a weekly article on the stock market, and particular attention will be given to the great financial and industrial interests of the country.

The *Library Table* as a weekly will be a comprehensive independent and useful American journal. In order to procure the largest possible constituency, the price of the paper has been fixed at 6 cents per copy; $2.50 per annum. On trial one month, 12 cents. (Send postage stamps.) No sample copies free. To facilitate reorganization, the fortnightly issues of Feb. 15th and March 1st will be omitted; the first weekly number will be published on Saturday, March 15th. Bothwell & Hinton, are the publishers, No. 1, Evening Post Building, New York.



vol 11-8-tf

BELLEFONTE
Music Store!

BUNNELL & AIKENS.
Pianos, Organs,
SEWING MACHINES
AND
SMALL INSTRUMENTS.

ALL THE LATEST SHEET MUSIC.
CHICKERING PIANOS,
(UPRIGHT AND SQUARE.)
ARION PIANOS, WATERS PIANOS and ORGANS,
ESTEY ORGANS, WOODS ORGANS.
Organs from 60 Dollars Upwards.
Pianos from 190 Dollars Upwards

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja6'71-tf

A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte,
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-25

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf



Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after November 19, 1878:

WINTER.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55	p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a m
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a m
"	" Renovo	11 00	a m
"	arr at Erie	7 35	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 20	a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 50	a m
"	" Williamsport	2 20	p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 45	a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p m
"	" Williamsport	7 25	p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	8 40	p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	6 40	a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 14	a m
"	" Williamsport	7 55	a m
	arr at Harrisburg	11 55	a m
	" Philadelphia	3 40	p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	11 20	a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 10	p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	8 35	p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45	p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45	a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35	a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 55	a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a m

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 00
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int.	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Fowler	7 40	5 46
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arriv. at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Fowler	8 54	7 39
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int.	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	10 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.
Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 2.32 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.
DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Miscellaneous.

Do you want to make some money? If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.
Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

DIPHTHERIA!!
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. Sold everywhere. 9-4w
S. I. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

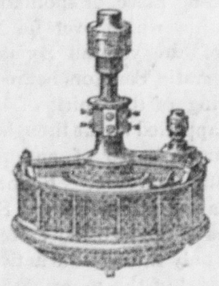
BAYARD TAYLOR His Life, Travels, and Literary Career. Agents Wanted. Secure territory at once. QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING HOUSE, 723 Sansom street, Phila. 9-4w

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Thompson & Co., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent—James I. Thompson withdrawing.
JOHN I. THOMPSON,
JAMES I. THOMPSON,
THEO. S. CHRIST.

LEMONT, PA., Jan. 1, 1879.
The undersigned will continue the business of general merchandising, at the same place, under the firm name of Christ & Thompson. All settlements to be made by us. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the public patronage.
THEO. S. CHRIST,
JOHN I. THOMPSON.
8-3t

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.
BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
5 46a812-tf.

Jewelry.

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Fancy Goods
HOLIDAY ASSORTMENT NOW READY.
I. E. CALDWELL & CO
902 CHESTNUT ST. 902
PHILADELPHIA,

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y



Advertising Agencies.

TO ADVERTISERS.
George P. Rowell & Co.'s
SELECT LIST
—OF—
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3,156 55. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square,) New York. 10 33 1y

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
ADVERTISING
To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address
BEALS & FOSTER,
10 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York

Miscellaneous.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.
Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4t

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1y

DYEING.

Mrs. W. E. Shope takes this method to inform her patrons that she is now located on Harrison avenue, north of cemetery, Bellefonte, where she is prepared to do dyeing in the most complete and satisfactory manner. Old clothes made as bright as new.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Don't forget the place, Harrison avenue, Bellefonte. 10-46-tf

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE
Is a monthly, 100-page compilation of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. "An Oil Chrome (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing given free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN thinks that "the Democrats will be confronted by the same problem in 1880 that worried them in 1872—"any man to beat Grant!" Well, most any man can do it. —*Watchman.*

In a horn!

H. M. JENKINS, Esq., of the Philadelphia *Times*, was assaulted at Harrisburg last week by Representative Petroff. Mr. Jenkins being a Quaker by education, he did not resist.

THE *Press* thinks a report from Mrs. Agnes Jenks, on the Potter investigation, would be interesting and quite as valuable as any yet received. We admit that it would be about as useful as Potter's, while not half so expensive.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, late Bourbon Democrat, now "don't-know-what-I-am," on his return home to Wilkesbarre from Washington tongue-lashed Secretary Sherman and said that Bill Wallace has no more brains than a peacock.

THE Vanderbilt will contest has ended at last, after a long squabble, in which much of the family history which it was desirable should have been kept hidden was paraded before the public. Cornelius J. Vanderbilt and his sister each get $1,000,000 for abandoning their suits.

THE New York *Tribune* thinks the Democrats will enter the next campaign with a burst gun as their chief weapon. The "fraud" cannon is all the artillery they have. The reform dodge is so thoroughly exposed that they dare not try it again, and all they can do is to ask the country to vindicate the victim of his wicked partners.

BEN BUTLER and S. B. Chittenden have agreed to test the legality of the Legal tender act, so far as it applies to the issue of Government notes in time of peace. Butler is of the opinion that they are legal, and Chittenden thinks they are not. The case, after going through the lower courts, will be decided by the United States Supreme Court.

THE Democrats in the last Congress were treaty breakers, and here are the figures to prove it: On the Chinese bill, in the Senate, 21 Democrats and 18 Republicans voted for restriction of immigration; 18 Republicans and 10 Democrats voted against it. In the House, for the bill, Democrats 105; Republicans 50. Against it, Republicans 56; Democrats 16. The whole number of Democrats, in both Houses, voting for the bill was 126; against it, 26. The whole number of Republicans voting for the bill, 68; against it, 73.

THE poorly-paid letter carriers were fooled out of extra pay by the blunder of those having the matter in charge. In drawing up the bill they seem to have used the term act instead of section, so that instead of repealing only the last section, they repealed the whole act. As the law now stands the increase would not affect the free delivery in cities in which the system is now established, nor is there any appropriation out of which to pay the salaries. After all, it now looks as if the matter had been badly managed. The letter carriers will have to take the chances of another session.

A Row about Jeff Davis.

The debate in the Senate early last week on the amendments to the appropriation for the payment of the arrears of pensions is regarded as one of the most important discussions of the entire Congress. After a drowsy prelude, the ball opened furiously. The cause was this: An amendment to the arrears of Pension Bill had been reported from the committee in which soldiers of the Mexican War were included. Mr. Hoar immediately offered an amendment, excluding Jeff Davis. The Southern Senators flew to arms in an instant, determined to drag the old arch-traitor before the public again. Mr. Lamar, of Mississippi compared Davis to Washington, and in addition gave birth to many more foolish expressions. Other southeners made no concealment of their fealty to the lost cause, and laid bare the slumbering sentiments of love. The efforts of Wallace and Bayard to waive the issue were well thwarted, and gave opportunity to Chandler, Blaine and Conkling to arouse the fire of the loyal North. Chandler's personal reminiscences of Davis' intrigues in the Senate, and the sad picture of war and lamentation which followed the leadership of Davis in rebellion, was the most searching piece of spontaneous indignation which ever fell from the lips of the veteran Senator. The Democratic Senators heard in it the old ring of the spirit of 1862, and were appalled at the thoughts of the responsive sense of enthusiasm it was sure to arouse. Blaine, with a free lance, punctured the Southern leaders to the bitterest extreme, and it was only through the active efforts of several of the more conservative Senators that the eulogies of Lamar and Gordon and Coke and Harris and Morgan on Davis were not more bitter and vindictive.

After the hot-headed southeners had injured themselves and their party, Mr. Hoar's amendment was adopted, and Jeff Davis was excluded from the pension roll.

The speech of Senator Chandler on this occasion will be found in another column.

Curtin Interviewed.

"Gath," the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, has been interviewing ex-Governor Curtin, and this is the conversation:

I asked Gov. Curtin if he had any preference or judgment to express about the next Democratic candidate. He replied:

"You know that I have been a warm supporter of Hendricks; I am still his friend. Mr. Tilden has also been kind to me. While I am not certain about my course, I am struck by the formidable character of Senator Bayard as a Democratic candidate. In Philadelphia, the best class of Democrats are very warmly disposed toward him. Within the past two or three months Bayard has come so far to the front that it begins to look as if he would make the nomination. I am not personally acquainted with him, but have the interest in him now that I would be glad to meet him."

The Governor said that there were a good many fierce emulations amongst the different competitors for the Presidency. He added: "Bayard, however, has the youth, the morality and the honor which an old party particularly needs if it would gain the confidence of the country again. The Democratic party is growing old. If they are ever to get power, it must be soon, or the whole generation which made the battle will be in the grave; they have not been in power for nearly twenty years."

Said I: "Governor, I don't think they are getting much increase from the next generation. Young people do not reinferce the Democrats."

"I am afraid that is true," said the Governor. "In our State we have of course a rivalry between Randall and Wallace. Wallace is my particular friend. I suppose it is true that he has expectations of the Vice-Presidency in combination with Thurman. At the same time, the Randall influence will oppose him. I noticed yesterday that a club at Reading had come out for Tilden. That means, I suppose, that Clymer's influence is to be cast for Tilden."

"Is Clymer now hard at work with Randall?"

"Yes; they are allies."

"Is the Randall influence growing in the State?"

"I think it is. Sam Randall holds a powerful office, and has exercised it with a good deal of mildness and wisdom. He is a kind-hearted man, and will go out of his way to serve you. I don't suppose those two men, Randall and Wallace, have any other opposition to each other than political emulation."

"Do they speak?"

"I think they do."

"Governor, what is the condition of the people in the interior of the State?"

"I believe it is better than it has been for years. Habits of industry and economy, and small expectations have resumed their sway. The iron interest interest is quite active. Up in our valleys all the furnaces have plenty to do."

"Do you intend to press your claim for your seat in Congress?"

"Yes; I am entitled to it. Judge Orvis is making out my case, and already has established sufficient illegal votes cast or counted against me to make it clear."

The Governor said that he thought Grant was the choice of the great body of Republicans in Pennsylvania for the next Presidency.

OBITUARY.

The following obituary is taken from the *Herald and Presbyter*, published at Cincinnati: At her home, in Tiffin, O., Jan. 29, of heart disease, Mrs. Jane Laird McCalmont, aged 64 years, 10 months and 18 days.

Mrs. McCalmont, a truly revered mother in Israel, was born in Union county, Pa., on March 11, 1814, hence she had almost sojourned during the summers and winters of sixty-five years in this world of sunshine and shadow. On the evening of June 6, 1837, at the residence of her father, an elder in the Lick Run, Jacksonville, Centre county, Pa., church, and later an official in this church, she was united in marriage to John McCalmont, at present a much beloved member of our Tiffin, Ohio, Sessi n. For forty-two years this union has been blessed without a ripple adverse to domestic felicity. Ere the flush of rosy health, or the charms of young girlhood had faded, Mrs. McCalmont surrendered her heart and life in holy consecration to the blessed Master. Her life has been a continuous stream of quiet, loving ministration, in the name of the Holy Child Jesus; and when, as mother, sister or friend, the beautiful spirit which animated her life shall be recalled, it will be garlanded with only those tender, precious memories which awaken thought far sweeter than the breathings of song. Although an invalid for the last thirty years, and for seven years unable to attend a single church service, her gentle, trusting heart could find no murmuring tongue. She could always say, "Thou art with me;" or, in the language of Tholuck (a passage she scored just before her death)—

"If sickness, want or dire mischance
Are down upon thee poured,
Fall on thy knees, and ask at once,
What means thy message, Lord?

"And if, my child, thou humbly take
His answer to thy heart,
Be sure that he will quickly make
Thy troubles all depart."

Mrs. McCalmont was a constant reader of sensible works, and possessing an excellent memory, her mind was richly stored with useful knowledge. The Bible was her constant companion for reference, and as the strong food of her soul. The last chapter she read was those comforting words found in John's Gospel, chapter XIV. Mrs. McCalmont was a thoroughly furnished Presbyterian, a child of the church, nursed in its bosom and reared in its love, and so equipped with a knowledge of its polity, symbols and forms that she was truly able to cope with the learned in the polemics of systematic theology. Her soul abhorred the wrong, and yet the erring would always hear those kindly words, "Go, sin no more." So live, so die, the righteous. And to mourn the loss of her precious counsels, her words of scriptural encouragement, her sympathy in trouble, she leaves a host of friends.

Her venerable husband was not permitted, on account of sickness, to accompany the remains to the cemetery. She also leaves two sons and one daughter. The latter has for many years been a faithful attendant upon her mother, anticipating and lovingly responding to the very many necessities of the invalid's life. Mrs. McCalmont's last words are significant of her heart's desire to quit the world with its pains and tears, and be with Jesus, "Let me sleep." "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

"We shall sleep, but not forever,
In the lone and silent grave,
Blessed be the Lord that taketh,
Blessed be the Lord who gave;
In that bright, eternal city,
Death can never, never come;
In his own good time he'll call us,
From our rest to home, sweet home."

D. D. B.

—Last Saturday was Dick Harris' birthday, and he celebrated it by giving a dinner to a number of his friends. The meal was served at the Bush House, under the supervision of Henry Vitilani, Esq., the well known caterer of that establishment. Mr. Harris spared no pains to have a pleasant time for his guests, all of whom, we are sure, enjoyed themselves.

—Rev. Yocum was unable to fill his pulpit last Sunday, owing to ill health. Prof. Dean, of State College, was to have preached, but for some reason did not put in an appearance. A prayer meeting service was conducted by S. S. Lyon, Esq.

The Lock Haven *Journal* says: The Novelty Iron Works are running day and night, just now, filling orders for their oil engines. This is an evidence of prosperity, and we hope it will continue.

Uncle Sam's Opinions.

While down in Dixie lately I conversed quite freely with gentlemen on both sides of the political house, about the condition of the South and Southern affairs generally; but my inquiries were directed more particularly to finding out, as nearly as I could, the present status of the negro as a political and commercial factor in that part of the country. Both sides spoke of the race as rather shiftless, with a tendency to immorality, but as to their integrity and judgment as voters, they were respectively extolled or denounced according as they cast their ballot. It occured to me then to get the views of the subject of controversy himself. So, bright and early one morning, I crossed the Manokin river which rolls in front of the pretty little mansion where I was entertained, and separates it from the old Stewart Neck plantation, where, in his little cabin, dwelt the object of my quest; "Uncle" Sam Miles, a very old negro, whose wisdom is held in high repute in that neighborhood among both whites and blacks.

Riding across this huge farm far over a mile, I found his humble abode, the door wide open and his aged partner, Aunt Mary, spinning away cheerfully, the meanwhile droning to herself one of those queer, plaintive melodies so common among the southern blacks. I made a survey of the place and its surroundings before going in, and I was surprised to see how really comfortable and habitable the little house was. True, it was built of logs and had only one room, but the huge fire-place with its crackling logs, and the fire-light playing gaily upon the curiously pieced quilt that covered the large bed in the corner, made the place appear very cosy and full of comfort for a couple of simple folk of four score years or more. Entering unannounced, I quite surprised the good old woman who said she thought she had bidden me good bye for the last time. She soon recovered from her astonishment, however, and was very profuse in her greetings. Uncle Sam was not in the house, but following his wife's directions, I soon found him out in the field where he was working for prospective crops—dealing blows upon the refractory clods, his head comically bobbing up and down as he pied thel hoe. The old man did not at first recognize me, but soon remembered the boy whom he once taught to pick strawberries in the most approved fashion. On beginning to talk he took off the oysterman's tarpaulin which covered his head and hung it over the hoe handle on which he leaned, to leave his intellect unclouded, I suppose.

"Uncle Sam, how old do you suppose you are?" I asked.

"Deed I couldn't 'zactly tell, but ise heerd 'mongst 'em say as has it in de Book, dat dey reckon'd I war 'bout 82 last co'n shucking."

"I suppose you have seen a great deal in all that time that you can tell about."

"Yase, sah, I has, sartin, heaps o' trialments and troubles, and some joyful times too, 'bout nuff I reckon fo' two ole sinners like me an' my ole woman."

"Now you have been through the experience of both freedom and slavery, in which state do you consider the condition of the negro the better? You know somewhat has been said lately about the colored people being in a worse situation now than when under their old owners."

"Dat's so sah; dey say a big sight, a heap mo' too dan am de 'tarnal truf. Why doesn't dem ar big learned people as writes 'bout us come and see us and ax us how we feels fo' dey sits down an says we's all good fo' nuffin and no 'count like?"

"Mebbe as I can't say fo' all de darkies, but I knows how I feels. Yase, I did have mo' money in dem times dan now, fo' my marster he war mighty good to me and let me have task work to do. He war better'n most ob 'em, but he too would make ebryting dat went wrong right, off o' yer back. It war no foolin' roun' him den, shuah!"

"But somehow my money nebber seemed to do me much good, fo' I nebber laid by a penny. What fo' de use, kase didn't we,uns have our cover'n and co'n bread, an' our 'lasses an' bacon all foun' us? So in dem times it didn't 'pear to be much 'count to hab much sides dem 'ar tings. But all durin' dat time I kept havin' a sort 'o 'pression on my heart dat made me sort o' down spir'ted like, an' I would be a thinkin' to myself, 'You 's no man 'tall, you's jest like one o' marster's steers or dogs, druv heah an' druv dar, an' you doesn't b'long to yo'self nohow! But now do' de cloes do sometimes git raggid, an' de livin' purty slim, an' de rheumatics dey gits me down and dey say to me, 'Ole Sam Miles, you's no 'count nohow, you's ole an' good fo' nuffin; you jis die and git under de groun, out de way.' 'I studies a bit, den I says, 'Ole Sam dis will nebber, nebber do! What you layin' gruntin' roun' heah dis way fo'. You ole fool, git to wo'k. Isn't you a free man? Doesn't you wote? So git you 'way from dis yer fiah! 'Den I cant' stan' it no longer, an' I hobbles out and gits at sumpin."

"An' I b'lieves dat am de way wif mos' ob 'em. I 'lows dar ar some lazy, good-fo'-nuffin niggers, as wouldn't work nohow, no time, slaves o' free. But deys ska'ser now den dey war; 'pears as mos' ob 'em has come to see as I has, dat it's wo'k, o' perish, wo'k o' perish. If dey doesn't raise de co'n let 'em do without de hoe cake. Yase, chile, I knows Ise a heap better off dan when I war a slave, an' mos' ob 'em jes b'lieves as I does."

"Uncle Sam what do people here say caused the hard times?"

"Well, mos' de cullud people dey doesn't know how dey come, nohow. Dey only knows dat wages got little, mighty quick. De white folks (dat's de Democrats) dey only says its 'de 'Publicans! its de 'Publicans!' But 'pears to me as if dey did a good bit ob it demselves, when dey spent so much money in dat ar big wah. When dey used to git skase ob cash dey would go to de quarter an' pull out a nigger an' sell him, an' den dey'd have a full pocket-book once mo'. But now when dey can't do dat any mo,' when dey is up to der eyes in debt dey, jes' lays it on de 'Publicans."

"It has been said that large numbers of blacks have changed their politics and become Democrats. Is that the case?"

"No, chile, no; dar may be a few fools and debbles, not mor'n a dozen head ob 'em all dat voted dat way las' fall, but dey don't 'sociate wif 'mongst us people much."

"What reason had they for voting that way?"

"Well, some ob 'em lived wif dar ole marsters yit and war afeerd to wote as dey wanted, les' dey would go on 'em (beat them) or turn 'em away, an' others' dey woted fo' pay."

"Do you think that the old slaveholders would force you to vote to their liking if they dared?"

"Yase indeed! Didn't ole Mars' Frank Barnes say, jes 'tother day, dat de shot-gun an' ox whip would soon bring dese yer niggers to wote right, an' dat he'd mighty soon use 'em ef it waren't fo' de cussed palaver dat de fool norfern 'Publicans, who are middling thick 'bout heah, would make. Dey did try dis heah 'timidashun some time ago, but all de darkies didn't git scar'd; but a good many simple fools, ef you tells 'em dey is gwine ter git shot, it is jes de same as killing 'em right dar. So dey doesn't kill heah, but dey scar's 'em wif de promise ob it, so dey doesn't wote."

"How is it then that the Democrats almost always succeed in carrying Somerset county?"

"Well, you sees, dat ef dey scares de people so dey doesn't wote fo' de 'Publicans dey doesn't wote no way, an' it leaves it all in de han's ob de white Democrats. Den too, Ise hear'n sumpin 'bout dis heah fraudument in de countin' de wotes, an' I recken 'tis sumpin dat way."

"Do many of your people vote for money?"

"Ise sorry to say sah, some does; but dey all wotes de Democratic ticket." Dey isn't many, fo' I kin tell de names ob ebery one in Princess Anne district as got money fo' dey wote. Only a few head ob 'em. All lazy, no 'count niggers any way."

"Would you sell your vote Uncle Sam?"

"I sells my wote jes as soon as I sells dis po' ole bulk ob a body to de ole marster, an' no sooner. I can't see no big difference nohow."

S. C. O.

HON. Horatio G. Fisher, State Senator, resigned his seat last week in order to take his seat in Congress. The *Press* says that by this act he elects which of the two offices he prefers, declines to fill at one time two incompatible offices, under different jurisdictions, and prepared himself for the extra session which is impending. Besides, this resignation will deprive the incoming House of the opportunity of questioning his title, which they might have made haste to seize in case he had not resigned prior to the beginning of his Congressional term. And, in view of the rare unscrupulousness on these subjects shown by the Democratic Congress now expiring, it is well to remove from their successors the temptation which would thereby have come to them.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 6, '79.

It is folly to deny passible abuses of power under the law conferring on the executive the right to station troops at the polls in certain emergencies, or that the President might not pervert it to securing partisan advantages. The same may be said as to the possibilities under the statute creating Federal supervisors. But objections of similar or much more serious import may be urged against almost every law on the statute books. Nevertheless, their propriety, their absolute necessity, is never seriously questioned save by the criminal classes, marauders and freebooters, against whose evil designs and practices they were specially intended, to protect the law-abiding members of society. But not one specific case of such perversion of the laws under consideration has been proven, though the country was ransacked to find it, and a partisan committee was hurriedly packed off to New York, hoping that of the hundreds or thousands alleged against Supervisor Davenport, one might be found capable of substantiation. Both efforts were dismal, ignominious failures. In the face of the volumes of false charges of usurpation and arbitrary stretch of power written and spoken against Davenport in and out of Congress, the most that the committee could find to report against him to their fellows waiting in Congress with the hope that its findings would afford some justification for and vindicate the revolutionary programme adhered to to the end, was that he (Davenport) being the instrument of a despotic law, should be abolished. However, conceding the fact of occasional instances of prostitution of the two laws in question to partisan ends or their abuses by tyranical or imcompetent military commanders and supervisors, it is demonstrable that for every instance of the kind, thousands entitled to exercise that right have been encouraged to deposit their vote by the presence at the polls of a sufficient number of soldiers to insure them protection, who had otherwise refrained wholly from voting from the peril they would thereby have incurred to life and limb, saying nothing of other thousands bull-dozed into voting with a party that they loathed. And it is as susceptible of proof that only the zeal and good judgment of Federal supervisors has prevented the legal and reputable voters of many of our large towns from being overslaughed and overwhelmed by the army of bruisers and repeaters which Democracy has habitually organized from the residents of the back slums, to decide elections in favor of an unscrupulous minority. It is only this latter class who object to the soldiers and supervisors at the polls on election days.

Ten of the twelve regular appropriation bills were finally agreed to; two, the army and legislative, executive and judicial, containing "riders" to repeal the law allowing soldiers at the polls and abolishing election supervisors, failed, thereby involving the necessity for an extra session. Among other bills of public importance signed by the President were the following: Bill reducing tax on tobacco and amending internal revenue laws, census bill, bill to aid refunding of national debt by issue of small treasury certificates, bill to prevent the introduction and spread of infectious and contagious diseases, and that providing for payment of arrears of pension under the late Act. Total number of bills and joint resolutions introduced in the House during the session was 6,826; Senate, 1,936. Among those of more or less national moment that failed besides the two appropriation bills named were bill to regulate inter-State commerce; "steamboat bill;" Geneva Award bill; postal savings bank bill; that to repeal specie resumption act; granting pensions to Mexican war survivors; "sugar bill;" that restricting Chinese emigration (by veto); bill to enforce 8 hour law; to transfer Indian affairs to war department; Mississippi levee bill, to provide a commission for the improvement of the Mississippi; to extend time for completion of Northern Pacific R. R.; to regulate transportation of animals by rail; Brazilian mail subsidy; to devote proceeds of sale of public lands to educational purposes; authorizing railroad companies to construct and maintain telegraph lines for commercial purposes; to revise patent laws, besides hundreds of private nature or of only local importance. It seems the feeling that we are much more indebted to members of the Congress just adjourned for what they did not, rather than what they did do. Especially loud notes of gratification are heard that the amatuer financiers were held in check. It is the general sentiment that financially our situation is very satisfactory and will be better without than with Congressional interference.

DE SOTO.

The boiler of a freight engine on the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia railroad exploded at Ebenezer station on Saturday evening. The engineer and fireman were badly scalded.

SHREWDNESS AND ABILITY.—Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, ond the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in compounding a Bitters, whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—*Exchange.* 10-2t

NEIGHBORING NEWS.

CLINTON.

Oliver Funk, of Renovo, is railroading in Alabama.

John Ward and brother, of Renovo, have gone to the Hot Springs, Ark.

The hair house at Kistler's tannery, Lock Haven, was burned early last week.

Lock Haven has seven Notaries Public. The last appointed was W. S. Clawater, Esq.

Renovo is agitating the erection of a public hall. The town is sadly in need of a place of this character.

Between Whetham and Dry Run, a distance of seven miles, there are fifty six rafts nearly ready for a flood.

Ex-Commissioner N. L. Sterner has been re-elected superintendent of the M. E. Sunday-school, Renovo.

It is expected that a larger amount of tobacco will be raised in Wayne next summer than has been any season heretofore.

The men at Barrows' lumber camp, at North Fork, were compelled to quit work on account of the snow, it being four feet deep.

Sheriff Barker will petition the Legislature for the repeal of the law of 1856 where only 25 cents per day is allowed for boarding prisoners.

The *Democrat:* The presence of many woodsmen on our streets tells of finished log jobs waiting for the coming of the waters that will bear the fruit of hardy labor to the booms, to be soon followed by the joyful whirr of the saw mills.

CLEARFIELD.

Court commences next Monday for a two weeks' term.

William Reed and family, of Clearfield, have left for Martinsburg, Va.

Mr. L. W. Weld has recently been appointed postmaster at Utahville, in Beccaria.

A lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars has been organized in Clearfield.

Clarence A. Johnston, of Clearfield, has leased the National Hotel, at Shamokin, Pa., in the anthracite coal region, and will take possession about the middle of the present month.

S. P. Fisher, of Karthaus, and I. S. and S. W. McLarren, of West Decatur, formerly teachers in this county, will graduate at the Lock Haven State Normal School the coming summer.

The *Journal* says G. G. Irwin and Eli Carrick, who had the contract of hauling 40,000 feet of square timber to Sandy Lick landing near DuBois, for Charles Prescott, completed their job on Friday, February 20th. This timber will be run to Pittsburg in the spring.

On Friday morning, February 28, the house of Levi Spangle, in Beccaria township, was destroyed by fire, together with all his household effects. The fire is supposed to have originated by some clothing having been thrown on the floor in close proximity to a stove pipe. The house was new and well finished, and worth about $1,500.—*Journal.*

Some time since Miss Blanche Bloom, of Curwensville, daughter of the late Isaac Bloom, Jr., manifested symptoms of insanity, and her relatives and friends, after a consultation over her case, came to the conclusion to remove her to the hospital at Danville. Soon after she was placed there, when the mother, Mrs. Leah Bloom, insisted upon the Superintendent to let her know the precise state of her daughter's case. He informed the mother that her daughter's case was a hopeless one, as the sequel proved. This information affected the mother greatly. But she suppressed her feelings, as only a mother can in the midst of distress, and all seemed to be well until last Sunday evening, when she received a telegram from the Superintendent of the Hospital, stating that her daughter was dead. She exclaimed to her son Robert, who happened to be present—"Oh, Lord! Blanche is dead; and I'll die, too!" and she swooned away. The son gave the alarm, and in the midst of the excitement he fell to the floor, and for a time it looked as though mother, son and daughter would be numbered with the dead. The son rallied, but the mother never uttered a word. The remains of the mother and daughter were buried on the same day.—*Republican.*

MIFFLIN.

Scarlet fever has made its appearance in Newton Hamilton.

The old Glamorgan furnace is about to commence operations again.

Rev. J. M. Johnston's revival, at Belleville, resulted in forty-five accessions to the church.

Jacob Miller, of Decatur, has removed his sawmill from Shindle to Painter Station for a short time.

Jacob Stine, of Oliver, has bought Benjamin Gill's farm, and Mr. Gill has bought the old Vandyke lot.

Union township raised 71,269 bushels of wheat last year off of 2,563 acres, being 27¾ bushels to the acre.

It is estimated that the arrears of pension bill passed by Congress will bring between $30,000 and $40,000 to Mifflin county.

Dr. Rosewell Rothrock, of Bannerville, proposes going to south-eastern Kansas about the middle of the present month to locate.

A. Woods Caldwell, of Granville township, has sold his farm to Lawrence Shepherd, and expects to start for Kansas about the 1st of April.

It is estimated that there are yet 20,000 bushels of wheat in the garners in Armagh township, several farmers having the crop of two years.—*Democrat.*

The *Gazette* says the petition in favor of local option has reached a length of about thirty feet, and embraces more than 1,500 names. This does not include a number of districts in the county not yet heard from.

On Monday evening of last week about forty Kansas excursionists, and on Tuesday evening three car loads of western emigrants came over the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad, taking the fast lines for the West.

HUNTINGDON.

John Zeigler has been appointed postmaster at Aughwick Mills, this county.

Preparations are being made to sow wild rice along the streams in the Juniata Valley.

A mule belonging to Henry & Co. had a leg broken by stepping in a post hole. The brute was shot to end his sufferings.

Jimmy Walls, a Huntingdon pauper, was struck by an engine last week and fatally injured. He died within twenty-four hours.

Mr. A. B. Zeigler, proprietor of Jackson House, will remove to York, Pa., on the 1st of April, and will be succeeded at the Jackson House by Mr. Nicodemus, of Tyrone.

A party of some fifteen or twenty persons from the Trough Creek settlement, left for the West on Tuesday week. They are bound for Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Wanted—A Farmer's Club.

LEMONT, MARCH 8th, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In your issue of last week I noticed a lengthy communication from Leonard Rhone, in which he lauds the advantages accruing to the farmer through the Grange organization. I am not a Granger and cannot speak from experience of the advantages of that organization, but of late my attention has been called to organizations held in the eastern parts of the State, under the name of "The Farmer's Club." These organizations are especially prominent in the vicinity of the Eastern Experimental Farm. They have regular times for meeting, when they discuss the improved methods of farming and improved farm machinery. Questions bearing on agricultural topics are referred, to be answered at the next regular meeting. Essays are read, and farmers' interests generally are freely discussed, and, instead of trying to attend to the duties of the farmer, the drover and the merchant all at the same time, the farmer seeks to be benefited by the experiments which are now being conducted at the Eastern Experimental Farm. Of late I have been enquiring whether the money appropriated for the support of experimental farms is judiciously expended. Now it has occurred to me that an organization of this kind is needed in this county. Here we have the Central Experimental Farm and the College, but of what benefit are they to the farmers of this community? How many of them are profited by the experiments which are being conducted at the farm? How many farmers in this neighborhood have taken enough interest in the farm to enquire if it receives the same amount of money that those in the eastern and western parts of the State receive; or whether the portion it does receive is judiciously spent for the advancement of our agricultural interests?

Persons coming to this part of the county naturally expect to find an advanced agricritural district where the best methods, determined by experimental farming, are put into practice. Have they any right to be disappointed? Whose fault is it that we do not raise larger crops, and that our farms are not enhanced in value by the fact that we live in the neighborhood of the Experimental Farm? I believe if Mr. Rhone, in addition to his Grange labors, would exert his energies to the organizing of farm clubs he might revolutionize the farming industries of this county.

PROGRESS.

Additional Local Matters.

—Last Wednesday was Emberday.

—Newman's merchant tailors are first-class workmen.

—Absalom Tipton, of Curtin, was in town last Thursday.

—The knitting machine works have shut down for the present.

—Mr. T. P. Rynder is solicitor of the *Democratic Call*, Altoona.

—Friend Wilkinson now occupies Gen. Beaver's old residence on Allegheny street.

—The front of Reynolds' Opera House is being painted. Mr. Fasic is doing the work.

—The moon was "full" last Saturday night. So were a good many Bellefonte people.

—Dr. Fowler's lecture on "Muscle vs. Brain," will be delivered in Altoona on the 20th.

—Isaac Haupt's cigars are winning fame for their good quality They go ahead of anything.

—Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., returned last Saturday morning from a trip to Berwick and York, Pa.

—Jack Schuyler's Fallon House Texas Jack troupe, of Lock Haven, is rehearsing for the rafting season.

—The paper roofs on the planing mill and knitting machine works are being replaced with shingle coverings.

—Hon. Seth H. Yocum will leave for Washington next Friday or Saturday to take his seat in the forty-sixth Congress.

—The Campbell press of the Altoona *Tribune* office broke down last Wednesday, and Thursday's edition was printed at the *Sun* office.

—Philip Teats, of this place, is now in the field as an auctioneer. He is a good one, and we would advise those having sales to give him a trial.

—When Newman can afford to sell a suit of clothes for $2.75—pantaloons lined—it seems but natural that every man in town should go to his place to buy clothing.

—Col. William Shortlidge, of this place, has sold most of the tickets used by persons who have gone West. He has special rates and special accommodations.

—David M. Glenn, Esq., Government storekeeper and guager at Beezeer's distillery, intends removing his family from Boalsburg to Bellefonte about the first of April.

—Monte Ward, the "curve" base ball pitcher, who wintered with his friends in Bellefonte, has left to commence this season's campaign. He will play with the Providence club.

—The revival at the Milesburg M. E. church has closed. About one hundred conversions resulted from the meeting. Rev. Shaver, the pastor, is quite popular among his people.

—Father O'Brien, of the Catholic church, in his sermon last Sunday night, discountenanced trades unions and secret societies. His discourse was based upon the second commandment.

—The file manufactory of Walter S. Tragle is quite an establishment, and those of our readers who have never seen file-cutting would be repaid by a visit to his shop at the Car Works.

—Dr. Dartt extracted from the corner of David Bartley's eye, last week, a piece of wood 1½ inches long, ¼ wide and ⅛ thick. Mr. Bartley had his eye injured at the planing mill some time ago.

—Mr. F. D. McCollum, late of the Bush House, and now agent for the Brooklyn Life Insurance Company, has gone to Warren, Pa., to locate. Mr. McCollum is held in very high esteem by his company.

—Last Monday the annual congregational meeting of the Lemont Presbyterian church was held to make arrangements for the secular business of the church. The attendance was larger than that of last year.

—The Democratic Justice of the Peace from Potter township has "skipped," and nobody knows where he is. It is reported that he had a ticket to St. Louis. His name is Lukenbaugh, the *Watchman* says.

—One of the wheels on a Snow Shoe coal car broke on Saturday afternoon last after the train had passed the round house. Several cars were thrown off the track, and the mail train was delayed a few minutes.

—The *Watchman* says: "William Shaffer, of Centre Hall, a married man with children, took his departure from that place in company with a young lady by the name of Sprowl. This appears to be a clear case of elopement."

—William P. Mitchell, formerly of Howard, has returned from the land of the setting sun, disgusted with it, and firm in the belief that the Old Keystone is good enough for him. At last accounts Mr. Mitchell was in Lock Haven.

—Insure with J. A. Rankin & Son, the safest agents in this community.

—Our sportsmen will soon be on the lookout for wild pigeons, ducks and geese.

—D. G. Bush, Esq., came home from Philadelphia on last Friday night and returned on Monday.

—The spectators who had assembled at 'Squire Rankin's room last Monday night were somewhat astonished when his honor said, "Well, gentlemen, the case is over."

—A special term of court commenced on Monday, but up to the time of going to press few cases have been tried. Most of the causes on the list have been continued.

—The peculiarity of the A. S. T. Co., Black Tip is that children's fine shoes to which they are applied not only wear twice as long, but they really add to the beauty and finish of the finest shoe. 11-4t

—Last Saturday evening some of the students at the State College treated themselves to an oyster supper. "Fred" was cook, "Zipp" was master of ceremonies, "Jeff" swung the bow, and *that* evening is one to be pleasantly remembered in connection with their stay at the college.

—Mrs. R. Crittenden and Mrs. Edward T. Tuten were the delegates from Bellefonte to the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society, which met at Huntingdon last week. Mrs. N. Orbison, Mrs. James A. Beaver Mrs. W. P. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson Potter were also in attendance. The delegate from Unionville was Mrs. Underwood.

—The following persons went West yesterday: J. J. McClellan, of Buffalo Run, to Nebraska; Levi Myers, of Buffalo Run, to Nebraska; C. F. Bitner, Potter, to Freeport, Ill.; A. W. Love, Tusseyville, to Kansas City; William Meiss, Tusseyville, to Kansas City; Jesse Dunlap and son, Farmers' Mills, to Salina, Kas.

—Alfred J. Knight, in his popular and widely-known Historical Costume Impersonations, will appear at Humes' Hall, on the evening of the 21st. Mr. Knight's entertainment brings out the beauties of the legitimate drama in complete and elegant costumes, said to be worth $20,000. He is universally pronounced to be the best one-man entertainment in the world.

State News.

We may expect a general strike amongst the anthracite miners of the State.

C. Spencer Miller, Esq., a prominent Philadelphia lawyer, died last Wednesday.

Mr. C. W. Ray, of the Sharon *Herald*, has been appointed postmaster at Sharon.

The Dime Savings Bank at York, Pa., has suspended. It will pay 75 or 80 cents on the dollar.

Quite a number of the small coal companies in the anthracite coal regions are pronounced to be bankrupt.

George Bucher, of South Lebanon, recently killed a muskrat that had taken refuge in the garret of his house.

Miss Rosina Thomas was fatally burned at Tamaqua, Schuylkill Co., on Saturday, her clothes taking fire from a stove.

The prospects for the completion of the Harrisburg & Potomac railroad to Shippensburg are said to be growing better.

A boy named Hunter was found murdered at Braddock, near Pittsburgh, last Wednesday. Several parties are under arrest.

The Berkshire hog, argues an intelligent Dauphin county farmer, is the most profitable, and invariably makes the best animal for killing.

Wheat in Pennsylvania in 1772 was £15 per bushel, Continental money. During the war of the rebellion, in 1862 or 1863, when the highest prices prevailed, some farmers sold their wheat at $3.50 per bushel.

Joseph Fleming, of Bradford, last week mounted an oil tank for the purpose of inhaling the gas for catarrh. It is supposed he was overcome by the gas and plunged into the oil. His lifeless body was subsequently found in the tank.

Harry, a little son of Robert Cozzens, of West Huntingdon, met with a serious accident last Wednesday while coasting down Fourth street. He ran against a fence, and sustained several severe bruises on the spine and leg. The shock was so violent that he was insensible for a time.—*Globe.*

Calvin Fager, in attempting to jump on a moving freight train in Reading the other day, one of his feet got upon the rail and was caught by one of the wheels of the car, which passed over it, cutting off the sole of his boot and taking with it two toes. His foot was also badly bruised above the ankle.

Three boys, Charles and William Gessley and Ambrose Rubright, of Waterloo, boarded a coal train on Saturday at Auburn and rode to Hamburg, Berks county, where they jumped off while the train was in motion. Charles Gessley was killed instantly, and Rubright was seriously and William Gessley slightly injured.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia *Times*, in "writing up" the closing hours of Congress, says "the political discussion into which the Senate drifted has ended rather disastrously to the Democrats, for they have been beaten at every turn. The Jeff Davis discussion was particularly unfortunately for them. The course of Lamar in plastering Davis all over with fulsome commendation was not surprising, but it was hardly to be supposed that Senator Thurman, whose greed for the Presidency seems to be as great as Blaine's, would go out of his way to pay homage to the ex-Confederate leader. The Democrats were trapped by the amendment of Mr. Hoar, which was for the purpose of leading the hotspurs like Lamar into inconsiderate assertions and expressions. These remarks of Lamar and Thurman will be printed by the Republicans and circulated by the hundreds of thousands throughout the country."

MAINE NEWS.—Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, billiousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.—*Portland Ad.* 10-2t

READING NOTICES.

"A SAD SIGHT TO BEHOLD."—Some four weeks since a man, or rather a walking skeleton came to CRITTENTON'S Patent Medicine Depot, No. 7 sixth Avenue, New York, completely exhausted just riding from Fourteenth street, near Ninth Avenue. He took a chair, and after regaining sufficient strength, informed Mr. C., that he had been given up by his physicians to die, from what they termed to be a severe case of Consumption—one lung being entirely gone, and the other more or less affected. He says, "MR. CRITTENTON, will your article, which I have seen advertised (meaning HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR), cure or give me relief?" I gravely informed him that it was a very bad case, and one which I was afraid it had run too long; but advised him to try one bottle, as it certainly could do him no harm, and see the effect; explaining, at the same time, that HONEY AND HOREHOUND soothed and scatered all irritations and inflamations, and the Tar Balm cleansed and cleared the throat and air passages leading to the lungs, and additional ingredients kept the organs cool, moist and in healthy action. He took my advice, bought a bottle and went away. On Saturday he again came into the store, with a light step and a smiling countenance; stated that he used the first bottle, and found so much relief that he felt encouraged, and at different times since he sent for seven more bottles, which he had used, and believed himself permanently cured; said he should recommend it to all of his friends and acquaintances, which, as he said, were many, as he was a man of wealth and influence. The price of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR is only fifty cents a bottle. Thus you will see this gentlemen was cured for $4, after paying hundreds of dollars to physicians. Sold at all drug stores at 50 cents and $1. Large size much the cheapest to buy.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute. 9-4w

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deoderising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York. 9-4w

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symtoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and affects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wantin git has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warrented to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symtoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in one dollar bottles. Depot, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Six bottles for five dollars, or one dollar per bottle.

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worms in two hours alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Send for circular to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price $1. It never fails. 9-4t

New Advertisements.

THE MODEL BOOK STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

JOHN C. MILLER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Books,
Fancy Goods,
Photograph Albums,
Stationery,
Pocketbooks,
Gold Pens,
Wall Paper,
Umbrellas,
Window Shadows and Fixtures
Toilet Sets,
Fancy Chinaware,
Japanese Goods,
Toys, Toys,
Cigars, Etc., Etc.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EVERY TOWNSHIP IN THE COUNTY.

DAILY PAPERS & PERIODICALS. 11-6

PROTRUDING TOES.

Parents, you need no longer throw away your Children's Shoes before they are half worn, on account of holes through the toes. Either the

SILVER

"Or A. S. T. Co.,

BLACK TIP

Will Prevent This.

Ask for these when buying. 11-4w

Lame Back.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER is for lameness or weakness of the back, Rheumatism and all local aches and pains, the best remedy known. It was invented to overcome the slow actions of the ordinary Porous Plasters. It relieves pain at once, and cures where other plasters will not even relieve. Sold everywhere by Druggists. Price, 25 Cents. 11-4t

An Exciting Book! 20,000 Sold!!

STANLEY'S OWN STORY

Of his "WILD ADVENTURES" and "TRIUMPHS," re-written in the graphic style of Hon. J. T. Headley, is the only authentic and copyrighted cheap edition, and is selling faster than any other book in America. Gives a full history of his "DOWN THE CONGO." The press commend it. Purchasers praise it. Agents are eager for it, because it sells despite hard times. More

AGENTS WANTED! For full particulars and terms, address HURBARD BROTHERS, Publishers, Philadelphia. 11-4t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Board of Pardons at Harrisburg, at its meeting on the 1st Tuesday in April next, for the pardon of Charles Miller, convicted of aggravated assault and battery at the January term last of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county.

JOHN G. LOVE,
11-4t Att'y for Charles Miller.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county, in the matter of the account of Wm. Allison, Jr., guardian of Hannah Daugbenbaugh, minor child of Daughenbaugh, deceased. The undersigned auditor appointed by said court, to hear and determine exceptions to said account, and to restate the account in accordance with his findings, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, the 20th day of March, A. D., 1879, at 10 o'clock, a. m. All parties interested will please attend.

9-3t WILBUR F. REEDER, Auditor.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Branson Knitting Machine Company will be held at the office of Beaver & Gephart, Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, the 24th day of March, 1879, at 7 o'clock p. m., to consider and vote upon the issue of preferred stock of the corporation, in accordance with the permission of the 16th section of the act of 29th April, 1874, relating to corporations.

8-4t ISAAC MITCHELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Jacob Nihart, deceased, late of Marion township, Centre county, Pa., notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated.

March 3, 1879. S. H. RENNISON,
Walker P. O., Centre Co. 9-6t Administrator.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons not to meddle or interfere with the following articles, now in the hands of Andrew A. Walker, the undersigned having purchased them at constable's sale, on February 1, 1879: Two horses, 1 cow, 2 heifers, 6 hogs, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 plow, and household furniture. 9-3t* THEIL & ROBB.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Dr. J. M. McCoy, late of Boggs township, deceased. Claims against the same and debts due the estate can be settled with FRANK McCOY,
10-6t Administrator.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given to all persons not to meddle or interfere with the following articles now in the hands of John A. Dorman, the undersigned having purchased them at constable's sale on March 8th, 1879: 1 cow, 1 spring wagon, 4 hogs, 1 cutter sled, 1 set harness and all household furniture and personal property.

11-3t* A. DECKER.

CAUTION.—I do hereby caution all persons against meddling with the following property, to wit: One buggy, 1 bay mare, 1 spring wagon, 1 set harness. The same was purchased at constable sale and loaned to H. H. Wasson by me, PETER SHULTZ.
Houserville, Feb. 24, 1879. 9-3t

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-8-1y

FOR RENT.—The large Brick House on East Linn street, next to the residence of M. W. Cowdrick, Esq. Also, a convenient frame house on Lamb street.

8-6w DANIEL RHOADS, Bellefonte.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Our Agricultural Editor on Piolette.

In last week's issue we published a communication from our friend Leonard Rhone, Esq., in which he calls us to an account for what he conceives to be a dereliction of duty in not publishing in detail the report of a public meeting held in the Court House during the meeting of the State Grange in this place. We have to say in reply that our reporter was unavoidably absent on that occasion. We consider it fortunate for the Grange organization that he was, for if Mr. Piolette's address, or "harangue"—which is a much better application—had have been published, or a full synopsis of it, we feel quite sure it would not have added anything to the good opinions already entertained by outside parties for the Grange organization. Mr. Piolette assumed in his address that everybody was wrong but himself, or in other words, nearly everybody but Grangers are a set of scoundrels, and we are greatly surprised that a gentleman of Mr. Rhone's intelligence would condescend to make any excuse, much less endorse, such speeches as being the sentiments of the Grange organization.

We only gave, as the boys say, "tit for tat," which is received on the part of Mr. Rhone in about the same mood the public took in Mr. Piolette's speech. It is a great surprise to many that the Grangers condescend to follow the lead of a man like Mr. Piolette, a broken down politician, who flourished among those who built canals and peculated off the State many years ago. Let him clear his own skirts and take the mote out of his own eye before he makes charges against other people who are trying to make an honest living.

Another feature in Mr. Piolette's conduct is that he is a man possessed of unlimited profanity—a feature if generally known by the Patrons would cause them to eject him from official position. The most of the speeches on that evening were very acceptable, and the speakers commanded respect from the audience; but Mr. Piolette was not one of them.

February Meeting of Eastern Experimental Farm Club.

The following correspondence of the Philadelphia *Record* is an intelligent report of the proceedings of the Experimental Farm Club in Chester county. The club is composed of farmers who not only know how to farm, but know how to impart their information for the benefit of others. It would add very much to the progress of agriculture in Pennsylvania if every county in the State could have at least one club of a similar character.

WEST GROVE, Feb. 27.—The regular monthly meeting of the club connected with the Experimental Farm was held here to-day, the attendance being quite as full as usual, and a number from a distance of interested in dairying who expected to hear Thomas J. Edge, of the State Agricultural Society, who was unavoidably absent, read a paper on the rationale of setting milk for the purpose of raising the most cream.

The names of several new members were added to the club, after which the regular order of business was inaugurated by answering questions referred at the last meeting.

Dr. M. Michiner, in reply to the question in regard to building ice houses above or below ground for the best results, gave a statement of the scientific principles which enter into keeping ice, and submitted to the inspection of the society a draft of the ground plan of an ice and fruit house, to be located above ground and to perform its duties with a comparatively small quantity of ice, and at a light expense. The building is proposed to be constructed with a nine-inch outside wall, having within a wooden partition filled with saw-dust, and set some six inches from the outer wall, allowing an air space to intervene; within the wooden wall is the cold chamber, having in its centre the ice, which can either be inclosed or merely stacked compactly in a cubical form on a water table provided to carry off the water produced by melting.

The Doctor was of the opinion that a cube of ice, about six by eight feet, which would contain in the neighborhood of four cords, would be sufficient to furnish refrigerating facilities for the wants of an ordinary farm during the season, and that although the first cost would be rather more than that of an ice house constructed by digging a rough hole in the ground and dumping the ice in, as is the custom in this section, a saving would be effected in the amount of ice used which would soon make up the difference. The cold room surrounding the ice could be used for keeping either milk or fruit, and by a system of double doors sudden changes in the temperature could be readily avoided.

The plan proposed appeared to meet with the support of a number of the members of the club, while others opposed it on account of the first cost, claiming that by storing their ice in the old manner, in large quantities, they had always enough to last them throughout the season at no expense, but the first cost of cutting and hauling.

This question is one which must be of great importance to the farmers in this section sooner or later, as the close competition which is now entering into all branches of business will make it necessary for them to turn their products to the most advantage by keeping them over the flush season so as to be able to command better prices.

A committee consisting of Job H. Jackson, John T. Carter, Marcellus S. Cook and Samuel C. Kent, were appointed to examine more fully into the subject and to visit fruit houses already in operation in other parts of the country.

Thomas Gawthrop answered the question, "how shall young heifers be prevented from sucking each other when raised together?" by stating that a hollow bit, with a piece cut out where it comes in contact with the roof of the calf's mouth, would prevent this practice both by young stock and cows. The bit is round, about the size of the little finger, with cross pieces at the ends to keep it from turning, and can be made at a trifling cost by any blacksmith.

Joseph T. Reynolds reported for the committee of the Cooley system of milk setting that he had procured one of their refrigerators and given it a thorough trial, with the following results: For the five weeks preceding the use of the refrigerator his butter yield was 102, 97, 100, 97 and 99½ pounds. During the next three weeks, with the use of the improved apparatus, his yield from the same cows, fed with the same quality and quantity of feed, was 114, 118 and 116 pounds. The quality of butter since making the change has been favorably commented on by his commission man, who has written to him in relation to it.

Thomas Gawthrop of the same committee read a written report of some experiments made to ascertain the amount of ice needed to raise the cream on a given amount of milk with the following result: February 2, set two cans containing twenty-five quarts, at 7 o'clock P. M., having the creamer in a milk room at a temperature of sixty-five degrees, where it had stood with the lid raised for four hours previous to the trial. Submerged the cans with water at fifty-five degrees temperature, and added ten pounds of ice, which in one hour reduced the temperature to 48 degrees; then added six pounds more of ice, and, at the lapse of one and a half hours found the degree of heat to measure 45 degrees in the mass, which we think (the cream nearly up) would have been amply sufficient to have finished the operation, as there was a small quantity of ice still remaining, but added four pounds more of ice, and found eight hours after that the water was still at 45 degrees. Drew off the milk and subsequent trials found fifteen pounds of ice amply sufficient to completely finish the raising of the cream on twenty-five quarts of milk. The separation of the cream from the milk in our several trials was so complete that, after standing thirty-six hours under the most favorable conditions, there was hardly a scum over the top sufficient to be recognized as such."

The report of the conference held at the farm between the committee of the State College and the representatives of the Experimental Farm Club was given by Job H. Jackson, who stated that the interview was of an agreeable nature, and that they had united in recommending the name of Warren H. Shelmire of Philadelphia, to fill the vacancy produced by the resignation of the superintendent, Mr. Carter, and that his appointment had since been made.

A letter was also read from the executive committee of the trustees of the Agricultural College, requesting that the supervisory committee of the Experimental Farm should confer and advise with the superintendent of the farm on points tending to promote the end for which it was established.

Mahlon G. Brosius gave an interesting account of some observations which he had made in the greater amount of milk which his cows gave in the morning than in the evening; but after careful trial, ascertained the night's milk produced exactly the same amount of butter.

Edward Savery, of Wilmington, gave the society an account of travel in Europe, and described in detail the process of the manufacture of best sugar in Germany, after which the questions and appointments for the next meeting were made and the club adjourned.

Bad Teats.

There must be great care when cows are dried off or there will be permanent injury to the milk ducts by the accumulation of curd, which will harden and stop up the passages. The water of the milk is absorbed, and so are the fatty properties (the butter); but the casein (cheese) cannot be absorbed, and unless squeezed out of the udder and teats, remains in them and in the smaller passages and the teats, and form into a hard mass, and often effectually stops them. Remaining in one spot all winter, the glands are often irritated and a sore is formed from which bloody milk, or rather blood, is secreted, or a callus is formed and the teat being stopped up, that portion of the udder dwindles and is useless. A good cow is often spoiled in this way. The only safety in drying up cows is frequently to draw all of the milk out and carefully strip the teats to make certain that the last drop is forced out. This should be done every few days until no more milk can be obtained. Drying up may be hastened by feeding the cow food wanting in succulence, such as dry hay or straw.

Raising Tobacco.

At a recent meeting of the Tobacco Growers' Association of Lancaster county, Peter S. Reist read an essay on the culture of tobacco, of which the following is an abstract:

The climate, the mode of culture, the kind of manure applied the period at which the crop should be gathered and cured, etc., are important factors in connection with the commerce in tobacco. It will grow on almost any soil, and in any climate that will produce corn, but a warm climate is preferable. On our 600,000 acres of land devoted to the cultivation of tobacco in the United States, 400,000,000 pounds are produced, valued at $300,000,000. Kentuckey raises 130,000,000; Virginia, 50,000,000; Missouri, 43,000; Pennsylvania, about 14,000,000, and Connecticut, about 8,000,000 pounds. Mr. Dickerman says tobacco is a paying crop, but it exhausts the soil more rapidly than any other crop, and when land is once exhausted by its cultivation, hardly any process will pay to renovote it again. To prove this, we need only refer to exhausted lands of Virginia and Maryland southward, and many places in the Eastern and Western States; but this result cannot be considered unavoidable.

PREPARING THE GROUND.—Plow under well-rooted barnyard manure and lime, or any good compost or phosphate, at any time that your land is in such a condition as to make the soil loose and mellow. Or use bone dust, or any kind of fertilizer as a top-dressing. Use understandingly and experimental knowledge, a certain quantity of bone dust or harmless fertilizer to each plant. Bear in mind, that to bring your land in a proper condition to grow tobacco, you cannot easily get it too rich and mellow. The application of ashes, muck or compost of almost any material that would produce good corn will also produce good tobacco. Have your land ready to plant about the first day in June. Score it off about three feet and a half apart in ridges crossing each other at right angles.

VARIETIES.—There are, perhaps, ten different varieties of tobacco, of which every grower must judge for himself, such as the broad leafed Connecticut, the Huber, the chestnut leaf, etc., depending somewhat on the richness of your soil and your location, as well as the state of the season.

PLANTS.—One of the first requisites is the preparation of a good and rich seed beed, which should be attended to as early as the ground will allow its culture. For this purpose select the sunny side of a northern slope. Learn to sow your seed by experience, and I consider it useless at this late day to give any extended instructions to any grower in regard to the cover they require and their treatment generall.

PLANTING.—Plant about the end of May or the beginning of June, as circumstances and season will permit. Set the plants about twenty four inch apart in the rows, and, as I have before stated, learn to plant by experience; you will soon learn that in dry weather you will have to adapt yourself to deeper planting, and to use water if too dry, and that judiciously; and in wet weather that you cannot be too careful so you will not cause a clod or a bake around the plant after the coming of a dry spell. Like in any other occupation, you will succed best after you have gained experience.

CUT WORMS.—Soon after the plant is set the cut worm makes its appearance, which requires watching. Then, after several weeks, another and greater enemy appears in the "horn worm," a large, green worm, with a conspicuous horn on the back near the hind end, which, if left to itself, would destroy the whole crop. Many ways have been recommended to destroy these worms, or the parents of them, by keeping bright fires burning around the fields as a trap; by striking them down in the evening with a paddle, or by introducing poison into the flowers of the "Jimson weed," on the honey of which they feed; but the most effective way to keep them from ruining the tobacco plants is to go over the field often enough to pick off all the worms and destroy them.

CULTIVATION.—The only advice on this point is, as soon as the plants have started to grow, go in with the cultivator and hoe. Repeat it often enough so as to keep the soil loose and all the grass and weeds down until it becomes to large to work with cultivaotr and hoe.

TOPPING AND SUCKERING.—Topping should be done as soon as the seeds appear, leaving from eight to twelve leaves remain, according to the fertility of the soil or lateness of the season, and break off all the suckers as you go along the rows.

CUTTING.—This operation must also be learned by experience. When your leaves become dotted with yellow spots—become glossy and crack by doubling them together—you had better begin to harvest immediately, as you will always run a risk of hailstones or frost. Let it wilt on the ground before you handle it. After this there are always as many different ways of handling it as there are farmers who cultivate it. Most of the tobacco houses is strung on four feet laths, and conveyed on wagons constructed for the special purpose of hauling it to the tobacco house; but some store in on scaffolds from one to four days before they put in on poles on in the house or shed. The experience of one year, especially the first year, will indicate the course to pursue the next year.

CONCLUSION.—Let quality be the aim of your ambition, rather than quantity. High quality always commands a ready sale and their prices, is easier handled and involves less labor than a large quantity of inferior garbage. A large quantity of inferior tobacco, like other inferior things, may not produce as much marketable bulk as a smaller quantity of superior stock, and, moreover, it is the poorest kind of material out of which to build a solid reputation as a reliable tobacco farmer.

Strawberry Cultivation.

EDITOR FARMER'S FRIEND:—In a late issue, under an article headed "Strawberries in Missouri," George Husmann gives his experience with different varieties of strawberries in connection with the experiments of Samuel Miller, both widely known in this country as cultivators. My own experience, although limited, has plainly shown to me that to make a success in raising berries we must first find out what variety is best suited to our own soil and locality. I shall not say that all this is stated by George Husmann is not correct, yet it will be well for those persons who are about to engage in the cultivation of berries on an extensive scale to first "know that they are right, and then go ahead." In opposition to the experience of George Husmann, I had sold from less than one and one-half acres of land inprincipally the Monarch of the West a gross sale of six hundred and forty dollars ($640). Now a part of this ground was in with the Charles Downing, which, with me, was a failure. Had the entire plot been Monarch of the West, I think, the sale would have amounted to fully one hundred dollars more. While this was the case with me, one of the brothers of Newark Grange, Charles Walton, who is much more extensively engaged in fruit culture than myself, told me, while talking with him in regard to my yield, that his experience was just the opposite from mine, as the Monarch of the West, compared with the Charles Downing, the former was a failure, while the latter was a complete success, and these two results were obtained within three miles of each other. In reading articles like that of George Husmann's, unless we know more about the surrounding circumstances, we may be led into error. My soil was heavy clay loam, while that of Brother Charles Walton's was on iron hill and soil more light and gravelly, with large amount of iron, the ore cropping out all over the land. The result of my experience was such that I have put in about three acres more this season. I am not raising plants for sale.

Fraternaly, WM. DEAN.
Newark, Delaware.

Kissing the Baby.

A New York paper thus comments on the indiscriminate kissing of children: When any person of either sex, or of any condition, sees a small child walking or running about in charge of a nurse, he or she (generally she) counts it his or her privilege to kiss the child, if they happen to be pleased with its appearance. Even if he is not pleased he feels well-nigh obliged, should he be polite, to caress the "dear" little thing," because he conceives it to be a sort of duty which contemporaries owe to the rising generation. It is singular how this custom of greeting small children, under all circumstances, should have grown up. Entire strangers to the family, not less than its friends, seem to think this kissing imperative. A good-looking, nicely dressed child cannot be seen in a hotel, on the promenade, or in any of the parks, without incurring the habitual embrace from a number of men and women of high and low degree. That it is an impertinence, to say the least, cannot be denied; that it is a habit which many parents deplore, and try in vain to correct, is widely known. It is most undesirable, nor is it safe, this wholesale, indiscriminate kissing. Imagine how children themselves must suffer. It is one of their wrongs that has not been sufficiently insisted on. It is not improbable that they have often been made ill by running the gauntlet of Tom, Dick and Harry, or Jane, Mary and Sarah. The custom is more established here than in other countries, and it is time it should be discontinued. Nobody has any right to kiss a child unless invited to do so by its parents, and tuis should be understood.

How to Advertise Profitably

One of the queer things in business is the propensity of people to seek irregular mediums for advertising. It is unaccountable the prices some men pay for sticking their advertisements in irregular places. Especially is this so when compared with their unwillingness to pay out for advertising in the regular channels. Men will pay large sums for inserting their business, cards in a section of a frame in a hotel, bar room, street car, railway station or a hotel register, or an almanac or guille book or annualof some sort or other; the by-ways they seek, or that successfully solicit them, are innumerable. Likewise they will expend large sums for printing special circulars, and in postage to send them. In all this, they ignore the most essential condition involved in advertising, namely, that it has the character and effect from the medium through which it is given to the reader. Advertisements thrust into irregular and unbusiness places impress the general mind that the concern is of a like character. On the other hand, an advertisement in a general newspaper of first class standing carries the impression that the advertiser has a standing in his own community, which he is not afraid to show to his neighbors, and that he does not shrink from competition with the best of them. These are the different impressions that are made on all minds by advertising in a journal of high character and circulation among the reputable classes, and when seen in by places and irregular or low channels. Every one finds this in his feelings, if he would but look into the subject. If any one is going to a place to buy, whether he be a buyer or trader for his own use, and has to seek dealers through advertisements, where will he look for them? To registers, almanacs, theatre-bil frames, in railway stations, occasional advertising sheet or circular? On the contrary, he looks to the most reputable newspapers of the place, and he believes that advertising in these gives an assurance of the good standing of the advertiser, of his business enterprise and of the sufficiency of his stock.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Nevada produced in 1878 27,725 tons of lead, or 425 tons more than any State or Territory. Utah follows next behind with 19,310 tons.

Life would be insupportable if pain over a great loos preserved its bitterness for a long time.

Fire and sword are both slow engines of destruction in comparison with the blabber.

SECHLER & CO., Groceries.

ANNOUNCEMENT!!

OUR HOLIDAY SALE OF

Fine Groceries, Fruits

AND

CONFECTIONERY

HAS NOW COMMENCED

And we will be receiving daily fresh supplies from now till January 1st, and can supply all the demands, both of the wholesale and retail trade, in

ORANGES, CRANBERRIES, LEMONS,
CANNED FRUITS, SWEET POTATOES,
CHEESE, RAISINS, FIGS, WHITE GRAPES,
OLIVES, PRUNELLES, EATING APPLES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Confectionery of Superb Quality!

OUR CONFECTIONERY IS ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Princess Paper Shell Almonds, English Walnuts, Chestnuts, Pecans, Brazil Nuts, and all other goods belonging to our line. Everything is fresh and pure and sweet. Ours is positsvely the best place

TO GET YOUR FINE GOODS.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte. 10-50 3m Grocers, Fruiters and Confectioners,

New Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE'S

Cash Store,

STATE COLLEGE, PA.,

where can always be found a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Syrups, Canned goods of all kinds,
Sugars, Corned Beef,
Teas, Bologna Sausage,
Coffees, Cured Hams,
Prunes, Hominy,
Pearl Barley,
Alden's Aup'd Pears,
Dried Sugar Corn, Catsup,
Pared and Unpared Peaches,
Dried Apples, Jellies,
Cracked Wheat and Oat Meal,
Pickles, Chow Chow, &c.

A FULL LINE OF FINE

CONFECTIONERIES and NUTS.

Cream Chocolates, Caramels,
French Mixtures, Gum Drops,
and pastes of all kinds.
CHICAGO CARAMELS A Specialty.
Paper-Shelled Almonds,
English Walnuts, Butter Nuts,
California Peanuts, Filberts,
Pecans, Raisins, Dates, Figs, &c., &c.

Full line of Fresh Family Drugs, Patent Medicines; Perfumeries, Fancy Soaps, and toilet articles generally.

BEST BRANDS OF SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

Cigars Wholesale and Retail!

Oysters Received Fresh twice a week.

Highest prices paid for country produce.

JOHN W. STUART,

vol 11-7-1y STATE COLLEGE, PA.

THE

MYSTERY SOLVED.

SMALL PROFITS

and QUICK RETURNS,

—AT—

HAMILL & THOMPSON'S

MODEL STORE,

State College, Pa.,

you will find a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,

GLASSWARE,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, and everything usually found in a first-class country store, at prices to suit the times.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL AND

COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CONFECTIONERY & FRUITS.

FRESH AND CHOICE.

We respectfully ask our friends to call and examine our stock, consult your own interest, call and be convinced.

HAMILL & THOMPSON.

vol 11-8-3m

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successr to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &C.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1879!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10 4-tf

WM. S. TRIPPLE.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

v5 12-1

Medical.

Grace's Celebrated Salve.

A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.



PREPARED BY

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,

86 HARRISON AVENUE,

BOSTON, MASSS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

Is a Vegetable Preparation

invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

Price 25 Cents a Box.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

CURES

flesh wounds, frozen limbs, salt rheum, chilblains, sore breast, sore lips, erysipelas, ringworms, scald head, chapped hands, burns, cancers, felons, scalds, sores, ulcers, wounds, stings, shingles, festers, wens, sties, piles, abcess, freckles, bunions, sprains, boils, bites, cuts, whitlows, warts, blisters, tan, pimples, corns, scurvy, itch, ingrowing nails, nettle rash, mosquito and flea bites, spider stings, And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers, and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 30 cents.

10-33-1y

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for seminal weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that folow as a sequence of Self Abuse: as loss of Memory, Universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and consumption and a premature grave.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa. vol-10-37-1y

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

10-24-6m

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

TEACHERS WANTED $50 to $100 or $200 PER MONTH, during the Spring and Summer. For full particulars address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 9-4w

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE! ☞

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClallan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,

Doors,

Sidings,

Floorings,

Mouldings,

Scroll Work,

Stairs,

Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads,

Frame-Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Dress Making.

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING

—AND—

LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery, takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work. Can do

PLAIN & FANCY SEWING

OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy, poor woman. 3-tf

Black Forest Oil Catarrh Remedy

WARRANTED TO CURE IN ALL CASES.

Where directions are followed. Sold by all druggists in one and two dollar packages. Patients using our remedy should write us fully of their cases, and we will send them special directions. If your druggist has not our remedy, write to us at once for sample package, circulars, &c. Address, F. H. BOWER & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., General agents for the United States and Canada

Lumber.

LUMBER.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } { YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA

P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Show, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD rear Duncan Hale & Co's Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK;

LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange

10-16 1y

New Adertisements.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 21. 1874.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE

"Vibrator" Threshers,

WITH IMPROVED

MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,

And Steam Thresher Engines,

Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 3 to 5 Times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Ladders, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free,

11 2 26t

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

Publications.

AGENTS——WANTED

FOR OUR

GREAT WORK

NOW IN PRESS,

THE INDUSTRIAL

History of the United States.

Being a complete history of all the important industries of America, including Agricultural, Mechanical, Manufacturing, Mining, Commercial and other enterprises. About 1000 large octavo pages and 300 fine engravings.

NO WORK LIKE IT EVER PUBLISHED.

For terms and territory apply at once to

The Henry Bill Pub. Co. Norwich, Conn.

jan 1-3m

CUTICURA.

The Great Skin Cure is warranted to cure Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Dandruff, Pimples and Comedones. Sold everywhere. Sent on receipt of price. Small boxes 50 cents, large $1. Prepared by Weeks & Potter, Boston. Send to box 3506 for circular and testimonials. 9-4w

Drugs and Medicines.

ESTABLISHED. ESTABLISHED

1853. 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

New Advertisements.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A large, new and complete Guide to Wedlock, containing, with many others, the following chapters: A competent Womanhood, Selection of Wife, Evidences of Virginity, Temperaments, Compatible and Incompatible, Sterility in women, cause and treatment, Advice to Bridegroom, Advice to Husbands, Advice to Wives, Prostitution, its causes, Celibacy and Matrimony compared, Conjugal duties, Conception, Confinement, Love and Courtship, Impediments to Marriage, in male and female, Science of Reproduction, Single life considered, Law of Marriage, Law of Divorce, Legal rights of married women, etc., including Diseases peculiar to Women, their cause and treatment. A book for private and considerate reading, of 320 pages, with full Plate Engravings, by mail, sealed, for 50 cents.

"The Private Medical Adviser"

on Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, etc., also on Spermatorrhœa, Sexual Debility, and Impotency, from Self-abuse and Excesses, causing Seminal Emissions, Nervousness, Aversion to Society, Confusion of Ideas, Physical decay, Dimness of sight, Defective Memory, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., making marriage improper or unhappy, giving treatment, and a great many valuable receipts for the cure of all private diseases; same size, over 50 plates, 50 cents.

"Medical Advice,"

a lecture on Manhood and Womanhood, 10 cents; or all three in one nicely bound volume, $1. They contain 600 pages and over 100 illustrations, embracing everything on the generative system that is worth knowing, and much that is not published in any other work. The combined volume is positively the best Popular Medical Book published, and those dissatisfied after getting it, can have their money refunded. The Author is an experienced physician of many years' practice, (as is well known,) and the advice given, and Rules for treatment laid down, will be found of great value to those suffering from impurities of the system, early errors, lost vigor, or any of the numerous troubles coming under the head of "Private" or "Chronic" Diseases. Sent in single volumes, or complete in one, for Price in Stamps, Silver or Currency. (Consultation confidential, and letters are promptly and frankly answered without charge.) Address

Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North 8th Street, St. Louis, Mo. (Established, 1847.)

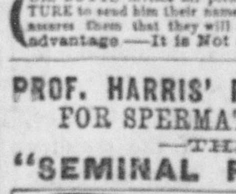
☞ For Sale by Newsdealers. AGENTS Wanted.

(DR. BUTTS invites all persons suffering from RUPTURE to send him their name and address, and hereby assures them that they will learn something to their advantage—It is Not a Truss.)

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATORRHŒA.

—THE—

"SEMINAL PASTILLE."

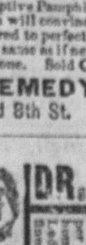


A Valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc. etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little, if any permanent good. There is no nonsense about this preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction.—During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered, of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail, sealed, for $3.—Two boxes (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases), $5—Three boxes lasting three full months, (will stop emissions and restore vigor, in the worst cases,) $7.—Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany EACH BOX.

(Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to any one.) Sold ONLY by the

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MF'G CHEMISTS, Market and 8th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

OPIUM and MORPHINE habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless. No publicity. Send stamp for full particulars. Dr Carlton, 203 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.



BEARD ELIXIR

DR. A. G. OLIN

Private Hospital, 203 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. Specialty, all Private, Chronic and Female Diseases. Consultation free. Ladies and Gentlemen, send one dollar for samples of best rubber goods, and valuable information, by express. Reliable Female Pills, $5 per box. Private home and nurse for Ladies during confinement.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

A new work, price 50 cents by mail. Mysteries of Nature, Physiology of Marriage, Organs of Generation, Diseases of Youth, etc. Manhood: a wealth of choice and valuable information, of interest to both sexes. Nothing offensive to good taste and refinement. Information never before published. No family should be without it. Address, Dr. A. G. OLIN, 203 Clark St.

10-9-1y

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management o the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

-AND-

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER:

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET.

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Miscellaneous.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or SPERMATORRHOEA, induced by Self-Abuse Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Inpediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture clearly proves from his experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instrments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain, and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.

10-27-1y

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

$10 TO $1000 Invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., BANKERS, 17 Wall street, New York. 8-4w

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best he market affords 25 1y

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

Insurance.

Insure with the oldest and most reliable agency in Centre county.

Jos. A. Rankin & Son,

NEAR COURT HOUSE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

LYCOMING FIRE INS. CO.,

OF MUNCY PA.

ASSETS OVER $5,000,000.00.

INSURE ON

MUTUAL AND STOCK PLANS.

SPRINGFIELD FIRE

AND

Marine Insurance Comp'y,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Assets, $1,637,027,71

FRANKLIN FIRE, of Philadelphia, Penn'a.
HARTFORD FIRE, of Hartford, Conn.
PHOENIX FIRE, of Hartford, Conn.
HANOVER FIRE, of New York.
CONTINENTAL FIRE, of New York.
NORTHERN FIRE, of New York.
WESTERN FIRE, of Canada.
QUEEN FIRE, of England.
ARMENIA FIRE, of Pittsburgh, Pa.
POTTSVILLE MUTUAL FIRE, of Pottsville.
METROPOLITAN LIFE, of New York.
PRESBYTERIAN LIFE, of Philadelphia, Pa.

vol 11-1-6m

Medical.

CONSUMPTION

AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE

Throat and Lungs

PERMANENTLY CURED.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S GREAT REMEDY,

"PSYCHINE"

taken in conjunction with his

COMPOUND EMULSION OF

PURE COD-LIVER OIL

and hypophosphites of

LIME and SODA.

A FREE BOTTLE of each preparation sent by express to each suffering applicant sending their name, P. O. and Express address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, 181 Pearl St., N. Y. 9-4w

Bellefnte Republicaon.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

Notice to Settle.

Notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to Isaac Guggenheimer, individually, up to the 16th of December last, that settlement must be made by March 1st.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

—Plenty of country people in town.

—Go to Rankin & Son for insurance.

—A suit of clothes at Newman's for $2.75.

—Ready-made clothing of all kinds at Newman's.

—St. Patrick's day in the morning, Monday, 17th inst.

—The Brockerhoff House has a good run of custom.

—David Weaver, Esq., is suffering from very poor health.

—Insurance policies of the safest kind at J. A. Rankin & Son's.

—Judge Mayer was on the bench yesterday and will be to-day.

—Knight, the great Historical Impersonator, at Humes' Hall, on the 21st.

—The fine weather of Sunday was one of the besetting sins to churchgoers.

—There was a Philadelphia merchant tailor in town last week taking orders.

—Captain Van Valin, of Woodward, smiled upon our town on Friday last.

—Mr. McCloskey, the sewing machine man has been in ill health for some time.

—A. Schroyer & Son recently filled an order for furniture for a Lock Haven party.

—We are ready to hear Rev. Furey's sermon and anxiously await his maiden effort.

—One day last week a window sash fell on Dr. Kirk's left hand, breaking one of the bones.

—Jack McClellan has a notion of taking a position on the Washington and Potomac railroad.

—Eggs are becoming plentiful and cheap.—*Herald*. And its an eggsquisite crop, so to speak.

—Dr. George L. Potter has recovered from his late illness, and resumed the practice of his profession.

—John G. Love, Esq., will soon remove into the house on Linn street, formerly occupied by Thomas Hicks.

—There occurred a regular row at a house of ill-fame on Saturday night, and ended in the arrest of two young men.

—Newman is not discussing the Chinese bill very vigorously, but he can sell you a suit of all-wool goods for $5.

—When the Spring time comes gentle Annie. First!—*Watchman*. We'll say adieu to buckwheat cakes and flap-jacks.

—The case of Mrs. Holt vs. the Snow Shoe railroad company has been continued until the second week of April term.

—Pete Meitzler, of Meitzler's Hotel, Lock Haven, has purchased a real, live buffalo, which will be slaughtered about rafting time.

—Foster Tate, Esq., for many years farmer for Mr. William Humes, died at his residence near Pleasant Gap on Sunday evening at 11 o'clock.

—Benjamin Schrock, Esq., an old and respected citizen, was stricken with paralysis on Sunday afternoon last. One side of his body is affected.

—While our delinquent subscribers are attending court, drop into our sanctum and get a certificate of good character—a receipt for the amount due us.

—Chas. Corss, W. C. Kress, T. C. Hipple, R. G. Cook and D. M. Peck, Esqs., of Lock Haven, attended the meeting of the Curtin creditors last Thursday.

—The comic opera, H. M. S. Pinafore, will be rendered as a parlor entertainment by a Bellefonte company. If the opera is worth getting up, why not give it to the public?

—Ed. Garman, of this place, has returned home from Philadelphia, having graduated from Crittenden's Commercial College. We bespeak for Ed. a successful career.

—The creditors of John Curtin, Esq., met at the Brockerhoff House last Thursday and made Mr. Curtin a proposition. The parties interested were principally from Lock Haven.

Company B.

Our home company seems to have taken a new start in matters, and if the interest continues, bids fair to advance in proficiency. Captain Van Valin has been absent for a long time, owing to his official duties as government storekeeper at Woodward. During his absence, Lieutenant Rash Williams commanded the company, and he has spared no effort to bring the men up to the required standard.

Capt. Van Valin was here last Friday, when a meeting of the company was held for receiving new recruits and making a medical examination of the men who had not been examined previously. Twenty men from Millheim were sworn in, furnished with Uniforms and arms. Captain Van Valin will have charge of this squad, as his place of business is not so far removed but that he can instruct them.

The company proper will meet every Friday night at the Armory in McClain's block for drill, and every member who can possibly get there is expected to be on hand. Captain Van Valin is expected to be present every other Friday night.

Strict orders have been given that the new uniforms belong to the State, and that when a man leaves the company, he is expected to return his suit. If not delivered within a certain number of days an officer of the law will be sent for it.

Profanity in all its forms is prohibited while the company is on duty. At the meeting last Friday night an effort was made to repeal this resolution, but the motion failed to pass.

The company will hold a festival about the last of March, due notice of which will be given.

—According to the *Daily Journal*, the Lock Haven "Gas Company has made a proposition to the business men of that city, to the effect that if the latter will discard the use of lamps in their places of business and introduce gas, the company will reduce gas to $2.50 per thousand feet, and allow a further reduction of 50 cents per thousand feet on bills that are paid before the 10th of the month succeeding that for which they are made." This will bring it down to $2.00 per thousand feet, if a man pays promptly, which, it seems to us, is a very fair reduction. If the Bellefonte Gas Company should take a similar step, we believe it would have several hundred consumers, whereas there are only about one hundred who burn gas. The *Journal* says the proposition has been accepted by most of the business men of that city.

—I want to call the attention of farmers to a few of the improvements which *no other* chilled plow possesses: the shin piece that runs from the top of the moulboard to the share, giving a sharp cutting edge to the front of the moulboard, and obviating the necessity of cutting shares, gives straight joints, which insures perfect-fitting repairs and overcomes the great objection to many of the leading plows—badly fitting repairs. These shares being in two pieces, the farmer is enabled to replace the most rapidly worn out at less cost than any other shares made, and this certainly is worth every one's consideration. I am *sole agent* for Centre county for this plow—the *South Bend Chilled Plow*.—H. K. Hicks.

—The terpsichorean art is being indulged in in the western parts of of the county to an unusual extent, oacasioned, no doubt, by the excellent sleighing which we have enjoyed during the past winter. Last Wednesday evening William Foster, Esq., of College township—who is making arrangements to build a new house as soon as the weather will permit—entertained a number of his young friends in this way, before the old mansion gives way to the new.

—The *Journal* says that Rev. N. H. Miller, pastor of the Osceola and Philipsburg Presbyterian churches, has resigned his pastorate at Osceola, but will continue with the church at Philipsburg for the present, or until at least after the dedication of the new church, now nearly completed by his congregation in that place.

—The only Mexican war veteran we know of in Bellefonte is Captain Austin Snyder. There may be others, but if so, we are not able to name them.—*Watchman*.

Better put your 'specs on and gaze around. We know of at least two more, viz: James Fulton and Benjamin B. Hough, Sr.

—Prof. Phillippi, of Bellefonte, has been entered for a five-hours' walking match against James Guyer, a Clinton county pedagogue. Prize $50. Time for match not set.

—March came in like a lamb, and we wouldn't be surprised to see it go out with the contrariness of a "billy goat."

—The Philipsburg *Journal* is "going for" the unruly boys who attend church in that village.

Burial of Judge Chisholm.

The remains of Judge Chisholm, his son John and daughter Nellie passed through Bellefonte on Tuesday night of last week for Lock Haven. On Thursday morning they were taken to Cedar Springs cemetery, near Salona, and buried.

Several years ago Judge Chisholm was a resident of Kemper county, Miss. When contrasted with the half barbarians among whom he resided, he was a kind, unoffending, conscientious man. His home was the nicest and most refined in the whole country. His strict enforcement of the laws of the land, and his political views incurred the deadly hatred of the Kemper county Ku Klux. For ten years previous to his assassination, these devils in human form had hunted him like thirsty blood-hounds. Even from Alabama came the banditti, seeking his life, and two raids were made from that State, both of which he fortunately escaped. In 1876 he ran for Congress, but his meetings were broken up, and three days previous to the election his house was surrounded by an armed mob who heaped insult after insult upon himself and family. This raid was made with a view of intimidating him from voting. This came under the jurisdiction of the United States District Court, and Judge Chisholm and his friend Gilmer testified before the Grand Jury. Their testimony implicated a family of ruffians named Gulley, who immediately determined on killing the Judge, Mr. Gilmer and the two men named Hopper and Rosenbaum, who were known to be Republicans.

A pretext for this deed was found in the murder of John Gulley by a negro, on the 26th of April, 1877, as he was riding through a forest to his home. The Ku Klux gang at last found their opportunity, and these men, rather than be shot down, gave themeselves up. Gilmer, however, was killed while being conveyed to prison, and Judge Chisholm, son and daughter were murdered in jail, while Hopper and Rosenbaum escaped. Events which transpired subsequently proved the entire innocence of these persons in the murder of Gulley. The negro who shot Gulley had been threatened by Gulley, and acted in self defense.

This atrocious murder created intense excitement in the North. Judge Chisholm was well known, and his wife and daughter were intelligent ladies. Mrs. Chisholm could not permit the remains of her loved ones to rest in that land of bloodshed, and hence removed them to an honored resting place.

—Last Thursday the firm of Hamill & Thompson, State College, placed in their store two new rival-back, bevel-front show-cases, one eight feet and the other nine feet long. A member of the above firm, who called at our sanctum yesterday, said: "Last Friday afternoon we had a rush. Three salesmen were kept busy for several consecutive hours, and advertising in your columns did it all." Other county storekeepers take notice, and go and do likewise. There is no doubt but that many families throughout the county inconvenience themselves for several weeks, waiting till they have an opportunity of purchasing some desired article in Bellefonte, while in reality the same article could have been purchased near at home, and just as cheap, if the country storekeepers would only advertise and let the people know what they have for sale.

—We think the water committee of the Town Council should see that the spring which supplies our town with water is cleaned out before warm weather approaches. It is nearly filled with moss, some of which is decayed. An overabundance of this material is dangerous and unhealthy. Last summer a gobblet full of the water was examined with a microscope, and several forms of vegetable-insect life were discovered.

—J. D. Emery, formerly of the Mutual base ball club, Philadelphia, now in the employ of Mr. George Hoppes, of the Bush House, will accompany his brother, J. E. Emery, to Easton to play 3rd base and change pitcher for the same club that his brother has been engaged as pitcher. They expect to leave in May.

—The Town Council, at its last meeding, authorized the Chief Burgess to offer a reward of $25 for the detection and conviction, before the Court of Quarter Sessions, of the person or persons engaged at dog poisoning or throwing poison in public places.

—On Monday afternoon a horse attached to a wagon loaded with hay, fell on the crossing at Spring and High streets. A little effort brought him to his feet.

—J. A. Rankin & Son are offering great inducements to persons desiring to insure.

Missionary Work.

The Womans' Foreign Missionary Society, of the Huntingdon Presbytery, met at Huntingdon, on Wednesday and Thursday, March 5th and 6th. Wednesday afternoon the meeting was organized, Mrs. Orbison, of Bellefonte, in the chair. Welcome was extended by Mrs. David Blair, of Huntingdon, who is a very warm-hearted woman and an active worker in the missionary cause. The remainder of the afternoon was taken up entirely with devotional exercises. The Presbyterian church was the place of assembly. They had expected and hoped Dr. Jessop and one or two other stars would be present, but they were prevented from coming; but disappointment was averted in this case by the ladies, who were fully up to the emergency, and invited two speakers from Philadelphia, Mrs. Turner and Miss Johnson, who were very interesting talkers and are very efficient workers, and we think their remarks and suggestions added greatly to the interest of the meeting.

In the evening we listened to a very able discourse from the pastor of the church, who confined his remarks almost entirely to the work under discussion.

The second day was devoted to the business of the meeting and devotional exercises, consisting of singing, speaking and prayer. In the evening an entertainment was given by the children, who were arranged in a pretty group where the pulpit stood (that being removed for the occasion) and sang several nice little pieces and answered a good many hard questions that would have puzzled some older heads, with a promptness that showed they had been well drilled by good teachers. The addresses, questions and answers all had a connection with the missionary cause.

After the children's entertainment the ladies adjourned to the lecture room of the church to finish the business of the meeting. Choice of officers was made, and Mrs. Orbison and Mrs. Wilson, of Bellefonte, were re-elected to fill their old places as president and secretary by a unanimous vote.

The meeting was very largely attended, and a great interest was manifested throughout. There were about seventy delegates present, and all had places assigned them. It was our good fortune to be sent to Mrs. David Blair's, who received us with true hospitality and entertained us elegantly. Her easy, graceful ways soon dispelled all feelings of strangeness, and made all her guests feel quite at home, and wishing their stay could be longer.

A DELEGATE.

—The commission who have charge of the erection of the new middle penitentiary at Huntingdon, met in Philadelphia on Monday week to examine bids for building the reservoir and laying water pipe. There were forty-three bids, ranging from $5,165 to $20,000. Samuel H. Colton & Co., of Philadelphia, were given the contract, their bid being $5,165. The reservoir must be large enough to coutain 960,000 gallons of water. The amount of iron pipe to be laid is 3,300 feet, eight-inch size. We have since learned that Messrs. Colton & Co. could not give the reqrired security, and the contract was given to W. W. Morrison, of Lock Haven, at $5,300.

—The telephone was in operation last week between the Snow Shoe office and the town of Snow Shoe. It worked admirably, even much more satisfactory than on the B. E. V. line. By placing your ear to the Bellefonte instrument the whistle of the locomotive and the sound of the bell at Snow Shoe could be heard distinctly. A music box in the room at Snow Shoe rendered several familiar airs, and the tones were heard almost as plainly as if the instrument had been at this end of the line.

—The landside is *straight* or perpendicular on the South Bend chilled plow, which is acknowledged by *all* who have used them to be far superior to a *slanting* or *sloping landside*, as it presents *the least possible friction surface* to the *ground*, and does not leave a *ridge of undisturbed earth* at the *bottom of each furrow*, as does *all* plows with a sloping landside. Come and look at them before buying plows, as it will pay you.—H. K. Hicks.

—Mrs. Martha Mackall, wife of Brook Mackall, Esq., of Washington, D. C., died last Thursday week, aged sixty-seven years. Mrs. Mackall was the daughter of Michael T. and Elizabeth Simpson, who resided in this place many years ago.

—A car load of charcoal caught fire last Wednesday afternoon while the Snow Shoe freight train was shifting. A few buckets of water extinguished it.

—The Womans' Foreign Missionary Society meeting will be held at Mrs. Wilson's, on Friday next, the 14th. A full attendance is requested.

—The Williamsport pipe line will be a good thing for that thriving city on the West Branch. The line is now complete to Coryville, ten miles beyond Coudersport, and it is expected will be pushed ultimately to Titusville. The work of laying the pipe is now in actual and active progress. Men are operating at three different points—one corps in McKean, one in Potter and a third in Lycoming county. Pipe laying, on the western end of the line, commenced last week. Large quantities of pipe are being shipped through Williamsport to North Point, at which place some fifty teams are engaged hauling the pipe to the twelve-mile shanty on the State road, and as many more hauling from there to the pike, along which the pipe is being distributed. At the Williamsport end of the line the work of putting the pipe in place and connecting it began Friday. Teams were started hauling the pipe—which has been filled up there for some days—above Lycoming creek, where a force of men commenced putting it together. The starting point is Coryville, 110 miles from Williamsport, and sixteen miles from Bradford. To this point the oil will be brought in collecting pipes from the different parts of the Bradford oil field. The aggregate cost of the line is between $700,000 and $800,000. There will be only two pump stations, one at Coryville and the other near Coudersport.

—Mansill's Almanac of Planetary Meteorology makes these remarks about March, 1879: "March of 1879 is likely to be a cold, stormy month, with a temperature below the mean of the season over a great part of the earth's surface, unless some considerable comet should pass or approach its perihelion near the earth's celestial longitude. In this case the cold will be somewhat mollified for the month." In view of the correctness of Mansill's predictions in regard to January and February, it will not be safe to discount in advance that for March. He said of the short month: "February is likely to average cold, with a temperature as low or below the mean of the season over great areas of country."

—Mr. F. C. Blair, College twp., lost a valuable young cow last Wednesday week. The evening before, the cow, which had been fresh about five weeks, gave her usual flow of milk and in no way showed signs of sickness or disease. On Wednesday morning Mr. B. was surprised to find her laying close to a straw stack in the yard, cold, stiff and dead, with no signs of being hurt upon her body. He thinks her death was caused by being chased by a two-year-old colt which was running loose in the yard.

—Mr. R. M. Forster, a resident of the State College, met with an accident last Sunday morning which might have cost him the loss of an eye, and the danger of which is not yet fully known. He was attending to some duties about his stable, when he fell, striking the edge of a door, inflicting an ugly and painful wound about an inch long, just above his right eye.

—The *Watchman* says some nasty Republican stole J. L. Rote's oysters, and knows it for the reason that the fellow vomited them up. There is just where the *Watchman* is mistaken. Republicans are never required to "throw up" anything, whereas Democrats are continually spitting out something or somebody because they have taken "more'n they can chaw!"

—Any person having knowledge of the whereabouts of Augustus Fry, late of the 13th Regiment, Pennsylvania Vol. Cavalry, who was captured as a prisoner of war on the 16th of September, 1864, during rebel cattle raid below Petersburg, Va., will confer a favor by sending his present P. O. address to the postmaster at Philipsburg, Pa. 10 2t

—Four of Centre county's young men delivered orations at Franklin and Marshall college on Washington's birthday—P. J. Voneida, of Zion, on "The Mission of America;" Harvey Musser, of Aaronsburg, on "David C. Broderick;" W. P. Hosterman, of Penn Hall, on "Ideals;" A. E. Gable, of Penn Hall, on "The Influence of Charles Sumner."

—Col. W. H. Moore, William B. Carskaddon, Shaffer Johnson and Dr. Larimer, Esqs., of Lock Haven, put in an appearance on Wednesday last, and remained in town until Thursday. They attended the meeting of the Curtin creditors.

—Editor Durborrow, of the Huntingdon *Nationalist* has finally realized the fact that editors cannot live on promises alone. He threatens to quit publishing that paper unless help is given.

—William Mills' barber shop on High street, was flooded last Saturday week by the bursting of a water pipe over head.

Sale Register.

MARCH 13th.—William T. McKean will sell on his place, at Zion, 2 heavy draught mules, horses, cows, calves, farming tools of every description, and a large lot of household furniture.

MARCH 18th.—Wm. Moyer, Linden Hall. Stock, tools and grain.

MARCH 19th.—T. H. Davidson, Benner twp. Stock, tools and furniture.

MARCH 22nd.—E. B. Heston, at Oak Hall. Wagons and furniture.

MARCH 21.—Wm. F. Thompson, Patton township; at 10 a. m. Horses, cows, sheep, hogs, farming implements, vinegar, etc.

MARCH 25.—James Iddings, Boggs township; at 1 o'clock p. m. Horses of all descriptions, cows, pigs, wagons, plows, harrows, harness, chains, etc.

MARCH 29.—Sarah A. Stambaugh, on road from Unionville to Philipsburg; 12 o'clock m. Cow, shoats, and a lot of new household furniture.

—Thomas E. Watt, Esq., western passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad was in Bellefonte last week to get a suitable picture from which to make a view of the town. The view will be published in their annual book of excursion routes. The last view published was a miserable affair, and Mr. Watt is endeavoring to do better this season.

—Dr. Thomas Kirk has returned from the Buckeye Eclectic Medical Institute. He will commence practicing next Fall. With several years of hard study and close attention Mr. Kirk goes before the public with a good knowledge of medicine. Success, Tom.

—Billy Jones' newspaper, located on the Dutch Gap Canal, "allows" that this paper exists in McClain's attic. As the "reverned" progenitor of "inkslings" seldom visits our shanty, we question whether he knows the exact geographical location of the office.

—Messrs. Byxbe of the Lock Haven *Journal* and Furey of the *Watchman*, appear awfully worried about our announcement that Lock Haven had an "Old Maids' Literary Society." Keep your shirts on gentlemen, no harm meant. We're able to paddle our own canoe.

—Doak & Loneberger have hired a commodious shop on Howard street, where they will pursue their business as painters. They are now better than ever prepared to do blinds, furniture, etc., with neatness and dispatch.

—A man named Ettinger was arrested in Snyder county and brought to the jail in this place one night last week for stealing a rifle from George Breon. His trial will come off at next court.

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woolens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, fifteen dollars.
2tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—On and after this date overcoats will be sold at cost at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. Remember this.
2 tf

—Col. William Dorris, a Huntingdon lawyer, was in town last week on business.

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-1y

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.)

How glad happy voices,
Like sweet Sabbath bells,
O'er the hills and the vales,
The glad story tells
of the celebrated STAR PARLOR ORGAN, manufactured by Alleger, Bowlby & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

DIED.

VAN TRIES.—At Pennsylvania Furnace, Mar. 8th, 1879, of tubercular meningitis, Eleanor Linn, only child of Dr. Thomas C. and Jennie M. Van Tries, aged 4 years and 6 months.

THOMPSON.—In Liberty township, Centre Co., Feb. 1st, Harry Oscar, son of Henry and Anna P. Thompson, aged 2 years, 3 months and 3 days.

He has gone, dear Harry, from cares to rest,
He is sleeping now on his Saviour's breast,
And, although his death has caused us pain,
We hope to meet our dear Harry again.

Our Saviour who doeth all things well,
Has taken him home with himself to dwell;
And bye and bye, if faithful we be,
We again his smiling face shall see.

SWARM.—At Pleasant Gap, March 5, 1879, Mrs. Mary E. Swarm, aged 31 years, 5 months and 21 days.

She was of a serious and religious mind from youth, culminating in conversion 8 years ago giving to her life a sun that never set; a faith that brought the dawn of a day that is to her now eternal.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, March 12, 1879.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$ 95
Red wheat	95
Rye per bushel	50
Corn, cob	45
Corn, shelled	45
Oats new	25
Cloverseed	$3 75@4 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	12½
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes per bushel	80
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Turkeys per pound	7